

EDG

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Jumna Mission

Allahabad, India

Jan. 6, (909) 1910?

Dear Mary,

I've sat here for some minutes with pen poised, wondering just how to begin - not that there aren't plenty of interesting things to write about, but my mind doesn't seem to be working very freely today. I'm propped up in bed with tablet and paper on my knee - having another slight attack of indigestion. I guess it's going to be necessary for me to diet very carefully for a while, until my "internal workings" get to performing their functions properly.

The Holiday week has passed with little to distinguish it from other weeks. In fact, Xmas didn't seem like Xmas at all; and I missed very much the festivities which usually attend the occasion at home. Just the sight of a little holly or mistletoe or some Christmas bells would have cheered

things up a bit, but of course they are impossible  
out here.  
We had cards of greeting from nearly all the  
workers of the North India mission. Two other  
Xmas messages were a big surprise, one from  
Helen White. The other from Elizabeth Peebles + her  
mother. Elizabeth's card came from Cambridge,  
England, but I could not tell from the few  
words she wrote whether ~~the~~ family was  
living there now or only visiting.

New year's night, we took dinner with Mr. + Mrs.  
McLeod, a couple of young people living on  
the compound. Mr. Mc. is one of the secretaries  
of the city Y. M. C. A. and also has a little  
work in the college. The people who have been  
out here for some time and have their cooks  
well trained, are able to get up very nice meals  
which don't taste so very different from those at  
home. For instance, our menu New Year's night  
consisted of soup, (soup is always served)  
roast duck, potatoes, peas, artichoke, beet +  
tomato salad, macaroni + cheese, plum pudding,  
homemade candy, after dinner coffee.  
With the meat course, more vegetables are  
served than at home, always three or four.  
I don't like the arrangement for meals out  
here at all. "Chota hajari" (tea + toast) served  
in our room just before we get up. Breakfast  
at 9:15 - which is a rather heavy meal,  
consisting of something like this - fruit +  
breakfast food (usually oranges or bananas + oatmeal)  
then meat of some kind with potatoes + some  
other vegetable, if one wishes; then rice with

steamed tomatoes and dal. Dal is an Indian grain which looks in its raw condition like pretty pink coral beads, but when cooked is mushy & yellowish. Ernest says it is very much like the cow-pea which they have in the south. He rather likes it, but usually eat it on toast instead of on rice.

Then at 1:30 or 2:00 we have lunch (or as the English call it, Tiffin) For Ernest, it usually consists of cold meat & sliced tomatoes; for me, milk toast. Sometimes we just have a cup of cocoa with bread & jam & fruit. It's a very light meal and is served on a small

Presto

tea-table<sup>①</sup> wherever we happen to want it - usually in the library.

Nearly everyone over here seems tea at 4, or a. 4:30, as a regular thing - never to be omitted. We have not become so addicted to the habit, yet; have it only when we particularly feel like it. Sandwiches & cake always go with tea. Thus, any time from seven to eight dinner is served. I don't like the idea of having the heaviest meal of the day so late in the evening. But it seems to be necessary to follow custom in this respect.

Much of the ordinary calling is done after tea, between 5:00 + 7:30.

But the time for fashionable calls is between 12:00  
and 2:00. I have made only ~~two~~<sup>two</sup> such. Day before  
yesterday Mrs. Ewing and I called on Lady Knott wife of  
one of the judges of the High Court, and Lady Hewett,  
wife of the Lieutenant Governor. In each case, we  
simply left our cards. Every woman who is mistress  
of a home, here, has a small box, with the words  
"Mrs. - not at home", upon it, and when she is  
really not at home or not wishing to receive  
callers, she hangs out the box; and then, those  
who happen along to make a call, simply drop in  
their cards. At Lady Hewett's, we not only left  
our cards, but were ushered into the vestibule  
where we also wrote our names & addresses in a  
large book. There were piles of other cards there,  
indicating that callers had come in large  
numbers, that day. There were all kinds of  
servants in splendid red & yellow livery standing  
around. The Lieutenant Governor & his wife are  
here only a few months during the year, so, I  
presume, people get busy & call in thongs, when they  
are in town. The object of having callers write in  
the book is that in case any of the cards are lost,  
they will still have a record of the call. And  
Mrs. Ewing said it also meant that you would  
probably get an invitation to their great receptions  
for social function.

Well, it happened they were having a garden party the  
very next day, and sure enough, the early morning  
mail brought an invitation from Sir John and  
Lady Hewett to attend the same. But I was  
indisposed and Mrs. Ewing was otherwise  
engaged, so neither of us went. The Lieut. Gov.  
has a magnificent home and acres & acres of  
beautiful grounds around it - the finest  
place in the city.

Calling on the English notables  
is a stiff + formal affair  
which they care nothing about  
nor do we, but as a matter  
of form + policy (especially for  
the who are connected with  
the college) it has to be done.  
It's sure fits a great relief for  
both parties when the "not at  
home" box is out.

Perhaps you had better send  
this letter on May, as my part  
in the next Round Robin for  
I shall not have time to write  
another to you this week.

The box of books which daddy  
spoke of, I do not want out here.  
They are mostly Latin. I'm not  
sure whether there are any  
German ones Bob could use.  
He will have to look them over.  
Father inquired about my work -  
well, I'm not doing anything yet  
nor will I, probably until the  
language is learned and that  
is going very slowly. The Persian  
characters which are used in Urdu,  
are very difficult.

I'm not sure that I answered your  
Seattle letter, May, written early in Oct.  
but I did enjoy it so much. Also your  
contribution to the last Round Robin  
especially your remarks about the Bobes  
She surely is a cunning little midget.

With lots of love  
Margaret

~~St. Mary's~~ <sup>Princeton</sup> Gamma Mission  
⑬<sup>1</sup> Allahabad.

Jan. 13, 1909.

Dear Father & Brothers & Sisters,

My husband is talking Urdu with one of the High School boys who comes over every evening just before dinner. I ought to be listening to the conversation and benefiting by it, but mail day has come around again and the home letter isn't ready so my time just now has to be devoted to other things.

We have been busy today unpacking the box of wedding gifts which just arrived. We were

glad to see the lovely things again.  
Let's be a little fearful about  
letting the servants handle them  
very often. Every thing came thru  
in good shape except one of the small  
grape juice glasses and the large  
heart-shaped China dish. They were  
broken beyond repair. Ernest's type-  
writer also came and a large  
trunk, containing a large variety  
of things - books, pictures, clothing etc  
The type writer is a very nice machine  
which his father + Uncle gave him. He  
has made use of it already in writing  
his home letter today.

F We had a delightful day last Sunday  
with Dr. & Mrs. Bucos. They invited us  
over to dinner on Saturday evening  
and to spend all the next day. It  
was a very pleasant change - from  
managing a house here and looking  
after the servants. Dr. Bucos is one of  
the simplest men I ever have known.  
They both have been very kind to us.

Our Worcester connection  
seems to have given  
us a warm place in  
their hearts. Dr. Bass  
is quite busy all day  
on Sunday attending  
his little church in  
the morning meeting  
and talking with his  
servants immediately  
after breakfast (11:00 A.M.)  
conducting a training  
class, talking with  
visitors and distributing  
picks to bidders in the  
afternoon. To every  
bidder who comes on  
Sunday, he gives a pick

(13) ~~or two~~ <sup>stds</sup> ( $\frac{1}{2}$  cent). They all come in a body, babbling along about the middle of the afternoon. Last Sunday, there were 12. Beggars are very, very common here. We never go down to the Bazaar or native ~~business~~ district, and stop anywhere but our carriage is approached by two or three such, and in a most plaintive voice they beg for pieces. Of course, we never give them anything. If we did, they would soon all know it and we would be besieged.

Sunday evening Ernest preached at the Erasmus Baptist Church again. Dr. & Mrs. Ducas, & I all went along to the service. It seemed a little strange that the first English church service which I should attend in India should be conducted by my husband. But it was a very good one. They seem to like him over there; at least they send for him very frequently and the attendance is increasing.

I think I mentioned in my last letter something about the necessity and formality of calling upon the high officials "Sir & Babes" here. Well, last Monday, Mrs. Ewing sent me word that Mr. Goss going along with Mrs. McFayre and that if I wished it, he would take some of my cards along and when the "Not At Home" boxes were put out, would drop them in. That sort of thing seems to be quite customary out here, especially with new residents; it simply indicates one's good will;

and that she would  
appreciate a call  
from the older resident.  
I agreed to the supposition  
and so by proxy called  
on six ladies.

In the afternoon, later I called  
on three more; and considered  
I had done a good day's work.

The Round Robin with daddy's  
big budget of Pa. news came  
last week. You lived about  
as strenuously those two weeks  
as Ernest & I did, when we  
were there.

All the missionaries of the  
compound are going on a picnic  
up the river tomorrow. It will  
be quite a new thing to be  
picnicing in January.  
We are having a boarder  
regularly now. Mr. Warden takes  
all his meals with us.

Lots of love  
Margaret.

(21)  
P.M.

Jumna Mission  
Allahabad, India

Jan. 21, 1910

Dear Folks,

A dinner party last night occupied most of my time and attention yesterday so that the home letter was postponed again; so now I must make it for the postman will be here to collect in an hour or so. In order to be sure of its being done, I shall start in on daddy's questions answering them in chronological order.

In regard to foods - we do have at this season a great variety of fresh vegetables - new potatoes, tomatoes, beans, carrots, cauliflower, beets, egg-plant, pumpkins, onions, vegetable marrow, turnips. We can also get at the English stores, <sup>peppy</sup> canned things; corn, succotash, beans.

Our servants have their own quarters, most of them living some distance away. Tulusi the bairn, is the only one close at hand. He lives in a little low house, just adjoining our bungalow. We do not feed the servants that is we are not expected to. The only food they get from us is what they pilfer.

And I suspect they get a good deal that way; even tho' we try to keep careful oversight of things.

I offer them food and most of them will not take it for they are Hindus & we, Christians. But they haven't any religious scruples about eating themselves.

I havn't seen any snakes yet. There aren't many around here, they say, altho sometimes a few appear in the wet season.

I think I have told you what Ernest's work is. He teaches three hours a day in the college, English, Bible, + Political Economy. The rest of his time he spends on the language you might send me the soon. The postage I think will not be great. Keep the books.

At the time I was

(212) pear

winter. Last week we  
were getting ready for  
a picnic - it came off  
a week ago today.  
There were about  
twenty of us, who went  
up the river - in a  
boat. The native  
boats are made out  
of tree trunks -  
flat-bottomed, & over 10  
feet wide, & usually  
having a roof that  
over them for protection  
against the sun.  
In the front, sit two  
men who do the rowing.

at the rear, stands a man and poles. Part of the way they tow it along one shore, like a canal boat. We went just a few miles up the river to Kashi Bagh, the pumping station for Allahabad. It is a splendid station with fine machinery; it is from here that good, filtered water is supplied from the Ganges to the whole city of Allahabad. We picniced in a little grove just beside the station. We spread our table-cloths on the ground (there was no grass) and had just a real American basket lunch together. Only of course we had to have tea besides. I initiated our new stove by baking a devil's food cake for the occasion! It wasn't altogether a success as I didn't know enough about regulating the oven; but still, it was eatable!

Tuesday evening we took dinner with Misses Forman, Tracy, and Hawton teachers at the Mary Wanamaker school for girls and had a very delightful time with them.

Last night in celebration of Ernest's birthday we had Dr. & Mrs. Irwin and Mr. & Mrs. Dixey. Ernest says it was the best meal he has eaten in India or perhaps you would

(21) 3. ~~1967~~

would like to know the menu.  
1 Tomato soup, 2 creamed  
fish, potatoes, 3  
roast chicken, mashed  
potatoes, peas, corn  
croquettes, cauliflower,  
tomato salad, 4  
apple sauce, marguerites,  
coconut macaroons  
5 pudding, 6 fudge &  
salted peanuts.

Bessie prepared  
the soup, meats  
vegetables & pudding.  
I did the rest.

The table looked very  
pretty with all my  
nice silver & dishes.  
For a treat I indulged  
a little too freely, for

Am feeling a little  
unwell the weather

today

The postman is here.

Farewell -

Love to all

Maryam.

(20) Pray

Gumna Mission

Allahabad, India

Jan. 26, 1913.

Dear Folks:

The round-robin  
last week was a nice  
fat budget; was glad  
to have the additional  
contribution from Tim.

Three members of the  
family in Ohio now - that  
isn't so bad. I suppose  
you may be able to get  
up to Worcester once in a  
while, David. In  
answer to your personal  
inquiries, I must say

that I am not very well informed -  
judging however, from the apparent  
prosperity of the English here (and there  
are a couple of thousand of them)  
I should say it is very possible for  
a white man to make money out here.  
But of course missionaries are not  
included in that class.

As to game which the country  
affords, we have jackals (they howl  
near our back veranda along the river  
every night) porcupines, musk-rats,  
(we caught one in our bed room last  
night) wild-ducks, peacock, elephants,  
camels + buffaloes. These latter,  
however, are used as beasts of burden.

We have had four in our family  
a part of time last week. Mr. Warden,  
I think I have told you, boards  
with us regularly; he has a friend  
visiting him for a few days from  
Bucknow, Mr. Blackwood, a teacher in

Methodist College over  
there; so he had his  
meals with us too.

It isn't much of an  
undertaking to have  
company out here, when  
one has good servants -

We had a very pleasant  
surprise last Sunday.  
There appeared at  
Sunday School some  
strangers, evidently  
Americans. After  
meeting them afterwards  
we learned that they  
were Dr. & Mrs. Buckley of  
New Haven, Conn. and  
Dr. & Mrs. Rogers of  
Bowling Green, Ohio.

Mrs. Rogers is a member  
of the Women's Idorsary  
Board of Worcester and  
is in Worcester nearly  
every year at Commencement  
time. She knows  
Mrs. Fennell, Mrs. Fetter  
and some of the other  
Worcester women.

Four years ago she  
was travelling in  
Palestine and she  
& Ernest met in Jerusalem.

But a bigger surprise  
awaited me in the  
afternoon. About three  
o'clock, Mrs. Ewing  
wrote me a note

asked me to come over after church  
to meet an old Worcester acquaintance.  
Upon responding to the invitation,  
Whom should I discover but  
Margaret Peebles! She and her aunt  
were with this other party of Americans  
and they are taking a trip round  
the world. There was also in the  
party, a Mrs. Miller + her two  
daughters, who used to live near  
Massville, and knew Ernest's father  
quite well.

Verily, this world is a very small place  
after all. Margaret took breakfast with us  
the next day; and I learned some  
very surprising + interesting things  
from her. She has been living for  
several years with her aunt Miss  
Mary Peebles in Portsmouth, Ohio. Harry  
had to leave home because of the  
young man to whom she is engaged.  
He has just graduated from medical school  
and is now an intern in a Boston  
hospital. According to Margaret, there

is no valid reason  
for the objections of our  
mother & all the rest of  
the relatives sympathize  
with her (Mabel).

The rest of the family  
(with the exception of  
Robert who is studying  
mining engineering at  
Yale) having travelled  
over most of the United  
States living for short  
periods in Boston,  
West Virginia, Florida,  
and California, finally  
went to England last  
summer where  
Richard is tutoring  
in Cambridge.

(203 Pts)

Elizabeth is a nervous  
wreck practically an  
invalid. She broke  
down while in school  
at Simmons College  
and hasn't been well  
since. She was in  
Switzerland six months  
for her health but  
didn't improve much.  
Margaret says both  
Elizabeth & her mother  
have become quite  
fanatical on certain  
religious matters; they  
have discarded all  
jewelry, and even  
burned clothes, silks

Having become possessed with the  
notion that material of that kind  
was not the proper thing to wear  
they never write to Margaret and the  
only news she gets from them is indirectly  
from Robert.

She is having a splendid trip. They left  
San Francisco the first of last September  
sailing to Yokohama. They spent five or six  
weeks there, then went to Manchuria  
and China and are now "down" India.  
They will go to Ceylon, thence to Egypt  
and over into Europe touring  
particularly Spain, Norway & Sweden.  
The aunt has seen practically all  
the rest of the world. They will be  
gone a year. She expects to be  
married soon after she gets home.  
She has changed very little since  
we knew her at Worcester; is bright  
and entertaining.

I seem to have little India news  
to write this week. Everything is

I don't believe I heard on all ~~the~~<sup>the</sup> news papers of the P. Robbie  
we are having Dr. & Mrs.  
Bucas down with us for  
this evening. Dr. Bucas  
was from very honest  
some valuable help over  
the summer. He went  
with him to Sisa, ~~one~~<sup>of</sup>  
of the village stations  
last week, and they  
talked nothing but ~~about~~<sup>about</sup>  
He says he learns more  
from Dr. Bucas in an hour  
than he does from his  
Munski native teacher  
in a week.

We bought a pretty Persian  
rug this morning for a  
little less than \$10.  
Love to all,  
Margaret

Printed  
③<sup>1</sup> Gamma Mission  
Allahabad, India  
Feb. 3, 1910.

Dear Elders and Michaels,

This week

has not been very eventful.  
I have stuck closely at  
home nearly every day,  
reading, writing and  
studying; and Ernest  
has given them just his  
regular routine at  
the college. He had a  
bad tooth for a couple  
of days; so finally went  
to the dentist. Dr.  
Falkenworth here he  
was quite surprised to  
find that the man  
who is a Eurasian, had

Taken his dental course at the U. of Michigan; had also spent some time in Indianapolis and knew quite well a cousin of Ernest's who was physical director of the Y. M. C. A. there.

The missionaries of the station had an other picnic last Saturday, at the "summer home" of Ram Choban Das, the richest man in Allahabad. We drove to the place, a lovely spot several miles from here, on the banks of the Ganges. The buildings on the estate, are very pretty, according to the Hindoo style of architecture - very ornately decorated. The river is very low just now; can be forded in some places. But judging from the ~~over~~ width of the river bed must be a splendid sight when at high water. We always take several servants along on picnics. They help get things ready, set the table, make tea - coffee, etc. and afterwards wash up all the dishes, so that everything is put back clean, into the baskets.)

one nice thing about  
living anywhere in the  
kitchen but here, is that  
one can dirty up just  
as many dishes and  
pans and kettles as one  
wants to; and there is  
always someone else to  
do the cleaning up afterwards.

Ernest and I  
attended the Boys' Boarding  
School C. E. meeting last  
<sup>Sunday</sup> night. Although we could  
understand little of what  
was said, it was inter-  
esting. The leader, a boy  
probably 17 or 18 yrs. old,  
got up and talked for  
20 minutes - half an hour

play <sup>②.</sup>  
just as fast as he could  
go. There was little  
expression either in  
his reading or his remarks.  
Merit, to him, seemed to  
consist in the great  
number of words he could  
utter to the second.

But modern boys are  
trained to read that way—  
with little expression  
but very rapidly. Their  
responses in church,  
sound for all the world  
like an Episcopal service.  
They have a gift in  
speech, tho'. They can get  
up and talk at great length  
on any subject, or, pray,

with wonderful fluency.

We have just had a seance with our servants. As I have told you before they are perfect magpies at stealing but it is hard to catch them at it. They are so skillful + clever. Yesterday it became very evident that the wood we use to start the fires in our cork stove was disappearing much faster than we were using it. So this morning, Ernest called the servants together, gave them a severe reprimanding and told them there would be no salaries for them this month unless they produced the stolen property. They make all kinds of excuses as usual but he was firm and finally dismissed them with punishment hanging over their heads. They have been toying the mark in fine shape today, but it remains to be seen what they will do about the wood. It would be just like them to go + steal from someone else in order to return it.

"We had hopes a few days ago of riding in the Bishop's carriage", but were disappointed. For a couple of months we have been trying to get a respectable horse and "garn" at a reasonable price; but havent

<sup>PLdg</sup>  
ment of my call made  
by proxy a few weeks ago.  
It is the first affair  
of the kind we have  
attended altho we were  
invited to the Lieutenant-  
governor's for a similar  
affair about a month  
ago.

The Stanleys have a  
beautiful home with  
fine spacious grounds  
and lovely gardens.

See the very aristocratic  
of handsome tree ~~and~~  
the ladies dressed  
in charming gowns  
and picturesquely.

After shaking hands  
with Sir John & Lady S.

everyone just roamed  
around, talking with  
their friends and  
occasionally ~~making~~<sup>meeting</sup> a  
new acquaintance.

There were some chairs  
& couches scattered about  
over the grounds, and  
tea tables, filled with the  
most appetizing sandwiches,  
toast rolls, cake & candies.  
Besides these things, tea  
coffee & ices were served.  
Some of our people enjoyed  
themselves at croquet and  
Badminton. It was a very  
festive occasion.

A band in gay scarlet lividis  
dispensed sweet music.  
I was interested in seeing in the  
crowd a Burmese Rajah and his  
family of princes & princesses.  
They say he is a prisoner here & not  
allowed to leave the station except by  
special permission of the Burmese Gov.  
why, I could not discern.

(10) 1 Ptaq

Yuma Mission  
Allahabad.

Feb. 1, 1918.

Dear Home Folks,

Ernest and I

are both a little under  
the weather tonight, so  
this letter will probably be  
short and sweet.

Ernest has been suffering  
with headaches the last  
few days and isn't quite sure  
whether they are due to his  
eyes or whether he has had a  
touch of the sun. I was  
down at the big Hindoo  
mela this morning,  
tramped around up the sun  
for several hours, and am  
feeling pretty much tuckered  
tonight.

Mrs. Ewing has had guests for a week three ladies, misses Wherry, Mitchell & Mc Gifford from the Woodstock School at Bandra. I have been over to tea with them a couple of times; they are interesting, pleasant women, they will probably be with us in the hills this summer.

Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Ewing and I attended an entertainment at the Crosswattle High School, an institution for Hindu & Mohammedan girls, the principal of which is an Indian young woman, Miss Chatterjee, a member of our Gamma church. A program of songs & recitations was given by the younger girls of the school. All the older girls are "in burdah" - that is they never are seen by men; so during the entertainment they were concealed behind screens before the doors leading out upon the veranda where the program was given, and could hear & see fairly well what was going on without themselves being seen. Mr. Shidley had on the greatest variety of costumes. The Mohammedan girls were particularly bright & attractive. Their costumes were for the most part uniform consisting of a scarlet dress, looking exactly like a suit of pajamas; thin across the breast & over the left shoulder they wore a light flowing blue scarf. The program was given partly in English, Hindi, Urdu & Sanskrit.

Among the "purdah" women present was the Radha Queen of Patiala. We went into the noblemen's apartments afterwards, & saw her with the other purdah ladies.

I am having a little definite work these days, & will have for a month or more tutoring a couple of college boys in Delhi. Delhi is not taught in the college, but these boys have to gain it to get their University degree, and I am helping them with it. They are thoroughly students & know considerably more about the subject than the average American. S. S. by

We enjoyed out a 4th. July celebration last night. A couple of local firms put a display of fireworks down at the fort & we drove down to see it. It was very good. There were thousands of people out to enjoy it.

Love to all,

Margaret.

171  
8rd 10

Jumna Mission  
Allahabad, India  
February 7, 1910

Dear Folks -

Ernest and I have just returned from a very nice afternoon tea with Dr. & Mrs. Bucas. I have given my instructions for dinner, and while it is in the process of preparation will write the home-letter.

I have no complaint coming now with regard to home mail. The round robins have been coming quite regularly & frequently. And also personal messages from daddy with an occasional one from may. We are always mighty glad to see the postman approaching on Saturdays.

The most interesting event of the past week was our visit to the Magh Mela, the big Hindu festival, which has been going on since the middle of January. This affair annual affair and always lasts a month or more. Pilgrims journey here, some on foot, others by train, from all parts of India to the number of 20 or 30,000, for the purpose of bathing in the sacred waters of the Ganges, or rather at the junction of the two rivers. There are certain special or big days during the Mela, and one of these we chose on which to witness the thing. About 7:30 one morning we took a small boat on the river just back of our bungalow and were rowed down the Ganga to the fort, a tremendous structure on the water's edge, just at the junction of the Ganges + Gomma. We disembarked here and gird the walls of the fort walked for some time the singing throng below us. It was a big sight indeed. worlds Columbian opposition on Chrys. Day. Many of the natives simply lived out the whole open along the river during the whole month of its celebration; others had com-

structed rude huts of straw & reeds. The various sections of the country from which the people came were marked by flags of different shapes & colors flying above the various encampments. It is said that there were at least a million Hindoos at the mela, the day we saw it. We saw perhaps a dozen elephants on the scene, carrying people back and forth over the grounds. In order to have a better view of the ceremonies, we took one of the large native boats and were rowed far out into the middle of the stream in the very midst of the batris. Men, women and

Ptd 10

Children<sup>(12)</sup> were performing  
their ablutions. Each  
dipped three times under  
the water, then lifting  
it in their hands drank  
some of the filthy stuff.  
A great number of men  
circulated among the crowd  
selling flowers to be  
used by the bathers as  
offerings to their gods.  
In some places the surface  
of the stream was simply  
covered with yellow petals -  
for the flowers they used  
were mostly marigolds.  
Many made simply an  
offering of the river water  
itself to the sun, turning  
toward the same &  
repeating some prayer.  
Many fine baskets,

particularly the women looked chilled  
to the bone, for at 7:30 in the morning  
after our cool nights the water is by  
no means warm. It was pitiful to  
see parents take their tiny babies,  
and notwithstanding their cries and  
screams ~~in~~<sup>in</sup> cease them. It will be a  
wonder if a great many of them, old as  
well as young, don't die of pneumonia.

Wandering around among the people  
on shore we saw many interesting  
and dreadful things. The fakirs  
attracted me & especially - or I think  
I should rather say repelled us.

All wore as little clothing as the law  
allows and had their bodies and long  
unkempt hair, covered with ashes  
or a peculiar yellowish powder looking  
very much like sulphur. Most of them  
just sat quietly on their mats on  
the ground gazing fixedly before them &  
receiving the offering & oblation of their  
fellow hindoo Brahmins. One man was  
lying on a bed of spikes, but when  
one of our party attempted to snap his  
precious he very promptly but carefully  
& gently arose and refused to allow

her, unless she paid  
him a considerable  
sum of money.

The whole ~~meal~~ was an  
awful exhibition of  
idolatry and heathenism.  
~~It almost~~ made me feel that  
Christianity hadn't made  
a great deal of progress  
yet in India.

The Rajah of Benares  
was here for the festival  
with his harem. We  
didn't see him nor  
his women, but we  
saw his fine boat  
on the river - a  
peacock's train in  
brilliant shades of  
blue, the rest of the  
boat painted red &  
a crew of men in scarlet  
liveries! It was a gay

(17<sup>th</sup>)<sup>9</sup> 8<sup>th</sup> day  
and pretty sight.

The work with my Latin students is progressing; but will continue for only three weeks more as the boys then go up to the University for their final exams. We are studying composition and rapidly reviewing Biny, Avid, and Hofsel!

Our cool weather is nearly over and it is getting noticeably warmer. You will soon be wearing light clothes. Ernest has ordered 6 white drill suits.

The sing, material & making  
are to cost him 24  
Rupees, (8.00)

My fond husband  
tells me it is time  
I was in bed; so  
Good-night.

Bonat to you all.

Maryaret.

Std 9 (24)

gymna Mission  
Allahabad.

Feb. 24, 1910.

Dear Folks at home,

Another week

has rolled around but  
with little to mark it,  
of any special importance.  
I have been busy tutoring  
the boys in Slatin, trying  
to get them into shape  
for the University  
examination, which they  
must take in a couple  
of weeks. Dr. Ewing  
informed me last night  
that the boys had told  
him. I was teasing

them "khub" (very well or excellently) and  
that if they had been under my instruction  
all the time, they would surely pass.  
But I'm not so sure of it myself. The  
English lay much more stress upon Policy  
than we do, & the U. exams. are very  
difficult. The boys are doing very well  
tho, and I have hopes that they will  
not fail utterly. Ernest, also is  
covering lots of ground these days, with  
his 4th. year men. His final exam  
in Political Economy includes two  
years work. All the higher institutions  
here, have a peculiar custom - that of  
letting all the 2nd. & 4th. yr. students  
(who are the ones taking the final U.  
exams) off, three weeks or a month  
before the examinations; and they do  
nothing but bone & cram. This is the  
sole ambition of the college student  
to pass the U. exams. whether he really  
knows anything about the subject or  
not. and a great deal of the teaching

seems to be done with  
that as its main  
purpose - to prepare  
the students to pass  
the I. exams. The  
system is not good. Most  
of the instruction given  
in college classes is  
by lecturing; and as a  
natural consequence,  
the students do very little  
work for themselves  
until the last month  
of the year when they  
have to cram for exams.  
Ernest has escaped from  
that method in Political  
Economy, & introduced  
the quiz system - with  
very satisfactory results.

(242) <sup>Page</sup> India has flower shows occasionally, as well as America. There was a splendid one in the Lieutenant-governor's grounds over day last week. Cotton slabs & flowers & even vegetables were exhibited by the English & Indian aristocracy ~~and others~~ of the city. There were flowers of almost every kind such as are common in America, and others peculiar to this land. It made me enthusiastic & eager about having some of my own. I expect to get

seeds in the hills this summer  
and plant them after the rains, probably  
in October. Our roses are blossoming  
profusely now, but that is the only  
kind we have. It was curious to  
notice at the Home Show, how all  
the prizes went to the Boys & Ladies  
of the Community. None of the  
'common herd' were recognized at  
all however deserving the exhibited  
plant might be. Some of the vegetables  
looked quite as nice as some I have  
seen at county fairs at home.

Ernest went to Campfire early this  
morning, he missed his train last week.)  
I do not expect him home till about  
midnight.

I have been attending a birthday party this  
afternoon in honor of Ruth Gillen, aged  
four. Mrs. Ewing's grand niece.  
They few little girls were available so  
Mrs. Ewing invited about twenty five  
of the small boys of the boarding school.  
They had the time of their young lives out  
in front of the bungalow, running  
potato races, playing ring on the string,

drop the handkerchief etc.  
But as is usual the  
best part of all was the  
refreshments when they  
all squatted in the floor  
of the veranda and drank  
lemonade & ate cake.

Beckai our cook is  
having a big dinner or  
lunch to-night in celebration  
of his nephew's wedding.  
So we have had to give him a  
vacation today. There is  
evidently some religious celebration  
in connection with it for  
he said that he would not  
eat anything all day long; and  
gave as his reason for wanting  
the whole day off that if he  
came here & worked hard all  
day long he would have to take  
at least a drink of water and  
not even that did he want to do.

Love to you all.  
Margaret

③  
P.D. 1<sup>o</sup> Jumna Mission  
Allahabad

March 3, 1910.

Dear Father and Brothers  
and Sister, This has  
been a holiday in the  
college, owing to some  
Mohammedan celebration,  
but Ernest has been busier  
than if he had been  
attending to his regular  
duties. Every year at this  
time, University examina-  
tion questions are sent  
out from England. As Dr.  
Evans is acting as registrar  
of the University, it falls  
to his lot to receive the  
papers, sort them,  
count them out and

distribute them among the schools  
of N. India. It is a tremendous piece of  
work. Ernest has been helping with it  
all day; they have scarcely taken time  
for meals. I suspect he will be dead  
to the world tonight. I am a little  
worried about his eyes. They seem to  
be going back on him. They have been  
very much inflamed this last week  
and painful. His close application to  
his books and to the Persian character  
seems to have given too great a strain on  
them. The glare of the mid day sun  
and the dust out here are also pretty  
hard on eyes. He will have to see an  
oculist soon and that will probably mean  
glasses for him.

Ernest's trip to Cawnpore last week  
to inspect a horse & gari proved  
successful. He bought an outfit  
for 700 Rupees (\$234). We have sent a man  
up for it; and he, with the old owner's  
isla (coachman) are driving it down -  
a distance of 120 miles. We look for

them tomorrow night.  
A horse and carriage  
would be a luxury at  
home; but here, it is  
an absolute necessity.  
We will be able to get  
out and around the  
city a great deal more now.  
Ernest has also invested  
in a bicycle which will  
save him a great deal  
of time not only on  
the compound, going  
back & forth to college,  
but also will be a big  
convenience for hasty  
errands down into the  
city.

Cresbyterian has been having  
a session here for a  
couple of days: we  
have had the opportunity  
of meeting some of the  
other missionaries of  
the district - Mr. McTavish  
of Etah, Mr. Mitchell of  
Manipuri and Mr. Henry  
Dorman of Bodhiana, all  
Uroohi men. Ernest  
attended one of the  
meetings yesterday after-  
noon. A great deal of  
the discussion was  
carried on in Urdu. He  
understood considerable  
of it, so feels somewhat  
encouraged.

It has been decided that Mr. & Mrs. Gillam must go home to America - owing to the former's ill health. They have been down here with Dr. & Mrs. Erving for a couple of weeks. They will sail just as soon as they can get ready to leave, probably the last of the month. They are very fine people. It will be a big loss to the mission to have them go.

I want to run the Christian tract & book society shop the other day. It is a large beautiful building, packed to the ceiling with Scandinavian literature of all kinds, in many many oriental languages and dialects. Literature is sent out from here all over India, Ceylon, Burmah etc. They keep out a complete line of English books too at very reasonable prices. English publications I believe, are cheaper than American.

The burries (large cotton rugs) have come at last and add much to the home-like appearance of our big rooms.

I have just come from an Indian Christian Mela - at home, you would call it a Fair or Bazaar. The Indian

Christians are raising  
funds for establishing  
~~an~~ Canadian Institute  
here for the education  
of boys. It will be entirely  
under their own supervision  
and management. They  
are selling today hand-made  
lace and embroideries &  
hand wrought brass articles  
etc. If I had had plenty of  
money I could have  
bought many pretty things.  
There was a good mail last  
week two letters from Daddy  
the Round Robin & a couple  
of other letters. You ask about  
the unrest in India, Father  
is here nothing yet. Things  
seem very quiet & peaceful  
here now, altho I understand  
things were different last year.  
Daddy we had to pay 8 cents on  
our first letter. Of course we did  
not do it to get the message,  
but a two cent stamp even at  
a special exhibition edition won't  
bring a letter to India.

Love to you all  
Margaret.

B.C.

<sup>⑩</sup>  
"800"

March 11, 1910.

Dear Folks -

I shall have  
to be brief this morning  
as it's nearly time for  
the postman.

We had a pleasant  
surprise yesterday in  
a visit from our '07  
Woonsocket boy, Clarence  
Neff. You probably remember  
him him, may since  
he was a member of  
your class. And, father,  
you also may recall  
him as he used to

attend the C. E. meetings at the First Church. He has been teaching in Japan & China, and is now on his way home to take a theological course after which he will return to China. He is stopping off in India two weeks and also expects to spend some time touring Europe. He will probably be at Worcester for commencement. We are enjoying our horse and going very much, altho we do not ride it a great deal for pleasure merely, nor (I) usually go out somewhere every day in it but ordinarily on errands or business or selling. The horse is a fine animal, a good traveller and quiet.

Ernest has had a bad eye for several weeks, has been to the eye-hospital and had it examined. And is now using a prescription given him

tree. I think it  
is getting a little  
better. The doctor said  
the lids were infected;  
whatever that means.  
It's quite a handicap to  
him in his work to  
have his eyes & back  
on him.

The eye hospital is a  
splendid thing here.  
Any one, particularly  
natives, can go & have  
his eyes examined and  
treated free of charge.  
It's a great blessing out  
here where there is so  
much eye-trouble.

I have finished my  
work in Latin wif  
the college boys. They go  
up for their examinations  
in a couple of weeks.  
I am afraid they will  
not pass it.

A new man has arrived  
for the college - or  
rather an old faculty  
member, just returned  
from a furlough -  
Mr. Edwards. He is  
taking over of Ernest's  
classes, thus leaving  
him a little extra  
time for language study.  
He is a fine fellow,

full of droll humor, and quite a  
"stunt". He also sings well, and we  
have had some pleasant musical  
evenings over at Mrs. Ewing's.

I wanted to write you about an  
elaborate wedding procession which I  
saw last week, but my time is up so  
I'll have to leave it till next time.

Everingly,  
Margaret.

(17) 8/28/11

Jumna Mission  
March 17, 1911.

Dear Folks at Home,

The

mosquitos are simply  
swarming around me  
tonight, as I write  
and most infrequently  
lighting upon me and  
taking a bite out of me.  
The warm weather is  
rapidly approaching and  
bringing with it thousands  
of gnats, moths, grasshoppers  
and insects of all kinds.  
They are especially annoying  
at night when the  
lighted lamps attract  
them. In the day-time,  
we have birds, bees,  
wasps, squirrels & lizards.

I have been busy, the  
last few days, looking over  
heavy clothes, and getting  
them put away in tobacco  
and warm closets for the  
hot season. We expect to  
be able to stand the heat  
until the first of May, and  
then will go to one of the  
mission hill houses for a  
couple of months. I am  
not sure that I have  
given you that address -  
"The Dars", Bandora,  
Nussoorie India.

Last Sunday evening,  
Ernest and I drove  
over to the Kirk, a  
Scottish Presby. church  
here, and thoroughly  
enjoyed the English service.

(D) 2 Ptd 11 2

It was a treat to hear  
the pipe organ and  
the good music - also  
a helpful sermon in  
our own tongue.

Now that we have a  
carriage, we may go  
often.

The boys' school of  
755 students located  
here on the compound,  
next door to us,  
had a holiday celebration  
one day last week. There  
were ~~some~~ diminutive  
merry-go-rounds and  
ferris wheels for the  
smaller boys; also  
some genuine Indian  
guzzlers who performed  
some very clever tricks  
& magic. We enjoyed

them as much as the  
boys. In the afternoon  
under a large awning  
out on the compound  
the boys gave a program  
of recitations + songs,  
partly in English partly  
in Urdu. The most  
interesting thing of the  
whole performance  
was a debate on the  
question of the ~~no~~ equality  
of the mental ability  
of the sexes. The boys  
brought forward some  
most original and  
clever arguments, also  
some very amusing ones.  
It was decided that the  
women had the better  
of the argument, even  
the first speaker for

10<sup>th</sup> Oct 11

the men admitting  
when he arose to  
make his rebuttal  
that he had been converted.

Last Friday afternoon,  
Mrs. Ewing attended an  
Indian Mothers meeting  
at Miss Wiskart's School.  
The girls & boy performed  
for their admiring  
parents, and the fond  
parents beamed upon  
their promising offspring  
with great pride.  
There was an exhibition  
of the hand-work of the  
children. Their sewing  
and simple embroidery  
was very well done.  
Miss Wiskart is quite  
an attractive young

young woman, and <sup>2</sup>  
a good missionary, <sup>2</sup>  
and told.

Last Sunday afternoon  
while we were at church  
and when one of the  
servants had carelessly  
left the pantry door  
open for a few minutes,  
a stray dog walked in  
and helped himself to a  
whole pound of butter.  
You see it is just alone  
the servants against  
whom we have to keep  
doors closed + locked.  
I can stand the mosquitos  
no longer.

Good night.

News, Environs

P.D. Still's death was a dreadful  
shock. It is terrible.

④, Pt. II

Jumna Mission  
Allahabad, India

March 24, 9:0

Dear Some Folks,

I am getting at the home letters a little earlier this week so as not to be rushed again tomorrow morning when the dak-vala comes to collect <sup>them</sup>. We don't have to bother about getting our mail to the post office on time, as a special man comes around regularly every Friday morning to take the letters that are to go west the next day by boat.

We are beginning to get touches of warm weather

altho the heat isn't constant as yet. Some days it will be very warm but the next day may be considerably cooler. It makes considerable difference whether the air is still or whether there is a little breeze stirring. A couple of days last week the thermometer registered 100° in the shade, and was 15° or more in the sun. I don't go out in the middle of the day at all. Even at 5 o'clock in the afternoon it is hardly safe to get out in the sun without a topi (sun-hat). The evenings and nights have not been uncomfortable thus far except for the insects. Mosquitos are very, very bad - the fact that we are so near the river making them worse, I suppose. They are present even in the daytime too, but don't seem to do much biting, though we have used a mosquito curtain over our beds all these five months and probably will continue to keep it in use for the next seven - except perhaps when we are in the hills.

Another new man, Mr. Ash, arrived last Saturday night. He is a civil engineer

but will help Mr. Hoy  
in the bookbindery work-  
shop. He is a University  
of Minnesota man - a  
westerner; and apparently  
will be a valuable  
addition to the staff.

Mr. Edwards, who came a  
couple of weeks ago, has  
taken up Mr. Welden's old  
quarters in one corner  
of our bungalow, and the  
latter has moved over  
to Princeton, wall one of  
the men's dormitories;  
so he no longer boards  
with us. We are alone  
again.

Friday morning -

The months since  
Christmas have seemed  
unusually full of Hindu  
and Mohammedan celebra-  
tions and weddings -  
particularly the month of  
February. You could scarcely  
go down into the bazaar,  
without running into a  
procession or demonstra-  
tion of some kind. I was  
with Mrs. Ewing one day  
when we passed a very  
elaborate wedding procession.  
She said she had never seen  
one quite so grand in all  
her experience in India.  
At its head proceeded a  
huge elephant in gay  
trappings carrying four or  
five men, holding large

banners. Then there followed eight or ten camels, each carrying a man or two, likewise bearing long bright colored banners. Behind them was a small carriage in which four men were riding, one of them evidently the groom, having his face covered with a lot of dazzling things like strips of variegated tissue paper and tinsel, hanging down over it. The most amazing spectacle of the whole procession came next - a woman standing erect in a sort of booth-like contrivance which was carried on the shoulders of four men. We could not guess who she was - unless perhaps the mother-in-law. Behind her marched the "flower girls", only they were for the most part of the masculine gender - a long line of men 20 or 25 - carrying not merely bouquets but whole bushes, some of these small trees, covered with gay-colored blossoms; all these were artificial. At intervals in the procession marched groups of five or six men making a great racket on their instruments. Bringing up the rear were men women and children, evidently the wedding guests. The sight was well worth seeing.

Last night we had a pleasant outing on

the river - all the  
folks of the compound and  
a few guests. The big native  
flat-bottomed boat was heavy  
and we didn't get very far  
against the current for an  
hour & a half, but we floated  
back much more rapidly.  
Two of the men had instru-  
ments - a violin & mandolin,  
& the music sounded very  
pretty floating out over the  
water. We sang, joked and had  
as jolly a time as any crowd  
would at home on a  
similar occasion. On our  
return, we sat for a time  
out on the lawn by the high  
bank back of the McGregor  
bungalow, and ate cake and  
ice cream served in loaf  
marshmallows. The evening  
on the water was comfortable  
& pleasant after quite a  
warm day.

Mary A.

203

Pta II

Mr. Edwards is considerable  
of a musician - sings,  
and plays both the violin  
& the violin cello very nicely.  
We get the benefit of  
his playing and practising  
very often and enjoy it  
very much.

The British and Foreign  
Bible & Tract Society held its  
annual meeting on the  
lawn of the Bishop's home  
one day last week. The  
reports were exceedingly  
interesting. I can't recall  
the statistics but a  
tremendous number of  
Bibles, tracts have been  
sold & distributed from

this station within the last twelve months. There is very little free distribution. But most of the books & tracts are sold at a loss, at a price less than the cost of the printing.

The first and third year college classes had a declamatory contest and debate last Monday night. The young men spoke very well indeed altho some of their English was a little difficult to understand. Most Indians talk very rapidly. The freshmen carried off all the honors.

With Mrs. Ewing and Mrs. McGregor, I called on Mrs. Giddie the Methodist minister's wife, yesterday. She is an American, a very cordial pleasant woman who has been in India only six years. She told us of an experience of her husband one day last week. He was out in the district, walking from the station to the home of a native master, when suddenly a couple of men fell upon him and clubbed him over the head leaving him for dead. It happened, however, that he had on his heavy khaki helmet, so was only stunned and after some

time was able to get up  
and go on. The intent of  
the Indians was evidently  
not robbery for nothing  
was taken from him.  
He did not know the men,  
nor could he afterwards  
identify them as it  
was at first written the day  
happened.

Ernest preached in the  
Baptist Church again last  
Sunday night. They pay  
7 Rupees & annas ( $\$2.50$ )  
for a service; but any money  
earned by one in the  
employ of the mission  
has to be turned over to  
the mission.

I am sending you a  
little piece of Indian

@4<sup>4</sup> P.M.

mint's pie. Altho not the  
smallest coin in size, it  
is the least in value.  
It is called a pie or a  
twelfth of an anna & is  
worth about  $\frac{1}{6}$  of a cent.

The souvenir spoon  
and Mr. Williams' book,  
came all right a couple  
of weeks ago. Thank you  
very much, daddy. I  
haven't read the book yet,  
but Ernest has, and  
thinks it good.

About my old books -  
dispose of them as you  
wish. If you happen  
to come across a Collier  
dictionary, & Bennett's Collier

(31) Ptd 12

Jumna Mission  
Allahabad, India.  
March 31, 1910.

Dear All of you,

I'm trying to keep busy today in order to keep cool. I find that helps. When one lies down to rest in the middle of the day - a thing which is quite necessary for most people - the heat is oppressive, and you feel positively limp when you get up. We keep all doors and windows closed during the day, to shut out the hot air, and then open up at night when it is usually cooler. We have invited in an ice-cream freezer; and try to have something cool for dessert.

every day or so, to revive our spirits.  
College begins at 7 o'clock in the morning  
now, and Ernest is there with his teaching  
at 9:15. The stone\* flooring of our back  
verandah gets almost hot enough during  
the day to burn the soles of one's shoes.  
We have water poured over about 5:30  
each day that it may be comfortable  
enough to sit out on in the evenings.  
Wasps and spiders have joined the  
numerous other insects that swarm  
in when they get the chance.

Since college hours have changed  
Ernest takes his Urdu lesson at 6:00  
o'clock A.M. and I have an hour with  
the munshi (tutor) immediately following.  
I am working on the characters now &  
find them a little difficult, but interest-  
ing. I can write the language much  
more readily than I can talk it.

The Hindus have been celebrating  
another one of their numerous  
festivals this last week - "Holi"  
It is attended with all kinds of vice

language and abuse of  
women. They also throw  
around on each other  
a kind of red liquid or  
dye. Driving them  
the bazaar one day  
when they were still  
celebrating, we saw  
scarcely a person  
that was not well-  
blotched with the  
stuff and the clothes  
of some of them were  
simply reeking with it.

Last Monday evening  
Ernest & I attended a  
very nice affair at  
the home of Mr. Jacobji-

<sup>① 2</sup>  
a Christian Indian  
who is a teacher in the  
Law Dept. of Minn College  
and quite a social sight  
in the city. The occasion  
was a farewell reception  
for Bishop & Mrs. Clifford  
of the English cathedral,  
who are returning to  
England. Mr. Soraby has  
one of the most  
attractive homes I have  
yet seen out here -  
furnished in wonderfully  
good taste for a bachelor.  
Cool drinks & ices &  
cake were served on  
the lawn. One of the

most enjoyable things of the evening,  
was the singing of Mrs. Crosswhite,  
a young Englishwoman who has recently  
come to Allahabad. She was very fine—  
the best non-professional singer  
I have ever heard. I was invited to  
sing too, but declined, feeling too  
much timidity about appearing before  
the aristocracy for the first time on  
such a formal occasion.

If you haven't already disposed of all  
my books, father, you might send out  
two or three that would be suitable  
for a boy's library. Mr. Jacobs, the head-  
master in the Boys' School is starting  
a library and asked me to write  
some of my friends at home for a  
book or two for it.

The Worcester Kappa news certainly was  
exciting, Mary. They must have a pretty gay  
crowd this year!

Bone to you all  
Margaret.

⑦ Pt 12

April 7, 1910

Aligarh, India.

Jumna Mission

Dear Folks,

If I were old in Indian life and customs, probably the weather would long ago have ceased to furnish a subject for conversation. But under the present circumstances, I seem to find considerable to say about it. The days are not oppressive yet and the nights are, for the most part, very comfortable. Still, we have had to

resort to "punkahs". A punkah consists  
of a long pole (from 9 to 11 ft. in length)  
to which is attached by hooks + rings, a  
strip of matting. Sometimes the punkah  
is a long beam to which is fastened  
a full of heavy cloth. These are  
suspended by ropes from the ceiling  
of the rooms. Another rope is  
attached to the centre of the punkah  
pole, passing out thru a hole in  
the wall, to a verandah. Here a  
man sits + pulls, the swinging punkah,  
of course, stirring the air and  
creating a breeze which tho' a warm  
one, is nevertheless welcome. We have  
two "punkah-walas" on duty all the  
time taking turns day + night. The  
men who do this work for the  
people of the compound are inmates  
of the Blind Asylum, poor, decrepit  
old people, some of whom can scarcely  
walk at all. But they can sit all  
day + pull.

We also have on one  
of our front doors, a  
lattice matted shutter  
of knothole. On this,  
water is thrown at  
intervals of half an  
hour ~~each~~<sup>during</sup> the day.  
And the breeze blowing  
thru it, evols things  
of somewhat. I'm  
not yet persuaded, however,  
that this is altogether  
a good thing for  
there is a dampness  
about it which is  
distinctly felt, and I'm  
afraid it may not be just the  
best thing for one

⑦2 ptd 12

rhematically inclined.  
We purchased two  
char rais; native cots,  
on Monday, and began  
sleeping out on our  
rear verandah. But  
in spite of the net  
over our beds, the  
mosquitoes nearly  
skinned us up; so last  
night we decided to  
try it inside again.  
I found it more com-  
fortable. We ~~for~~ had to  
fasten a towel to the  
lower edge of the punkah  
matting, letting it drop

just low enough to escape our heads.  
With the swinging of the punkah fans  
kept the mosquitoes at a safe distance.  
During the night the punkah-roke  
broke and of course the punkah-wallah  
had to stop pulling. As we were asleep,  
the mosquitoes took advantage of the  
situation and put in some good licks  
before we discovered it.  
Many people are sleeping on the tops of  
their houses now.

We have had a visitor this week - Mr.  
Hampshire from Fatehpur. He came  
as a member of the Jambili committee  
to look over the mission books. He has  
been sleeping on the roof of Dr. Ewing's  
bungalow and taking his meals with us.  
Three other men of the mission  
are also here - Mr. Harry Forman, Mr.  
McGraw & Mr. Mitchell. We spent a  
pleasant evening with them all  
at Dr. Ewing's a few nights ago. Mr. Edwards  
& I furnished some music for the  
reception. Mr. & Mrs. Gillam who were

Since the beginning of  
the week, left yesterday  
for Calcutta where  
they sail for America.

Did you know of Arthur  
Bayley's death a couple  
of months ago? He died in  
Oakland, Cal. following  
an operation for  
appendicitis. His parents  
live in Mendota now.

Love to all,  
Margaret

(121)  
P.M. 12 Jumna Mission  
Allahabad, India.  
April 14, 1865.

Dear Folks at home,

Last week's boat brought us a splendid mail - the Round Robin, two letters from daddy, and four or five others. Things have been taking their usual course, with little variation, this last week. Under our punkhas, day and night, we have managed to keep very comfortable. We shall easily be able to dry down

here on the plains, till the first of May. Ernest may not go up to the hills till a month after that. His college teaching for the term ends tomorrow. Examinations begin on the 24th. By the 30th. the students will be off on their vacations. College opens again on the 18th. of July. During the weeks of freedom from other work language study will be his sole business. He has already finished the one prescribed book written in Persian character. I have been devoting most of my time to Roman Urdu and composition; but have read a primer in Persian character and tomorrow begin the book "Rasum-i-Hind". Of course, we talk it too & attempt to, whenever there is opportunity.

After a great rush of work (among other things, conducting 1700 University examinations within the last couple of weeks) Dr. Ewing finally got off this morning for Bombay and America. He will spend only a few weeks in the U.S.; then

return by way of Scotland  
for the Missionary  
Conference getting back  
here again for the opening  
of College in July.

I have a large busy  
these days making Ernest  
some soft shirts and  
underwear. Mrs. McTigue  
is giving me the use of  
her machine which is  
a big help. Most people  
out here use hand-  
machines.

: Comingly  
Margaret.

②<sup>nd</sup>  
92d/2 Jumna Mission  
Alladabad, India.

Thurs. April 21, 1915.

Dear Home Folks,

The first touch of real warm Indian weather has taken all the life and energy out of me. On Monday it was 104° in the shade on our front verandah; probably 165° in the sun. I havent seen the thermometer since, but from the feeling of things, there hasnt been any noticeable

falling off in the temperature.  
I hardly see how we could exist  
at all without the punkhas.  
We keep them going almost  
all the time day and night;  
and are very grateful for the  
breath of air which they keep  
stirring. The almost nude coolies  
who sit out on the verandahs  
pulling the punkhas, I should  
think, would just about  
pass away with the heat, but  
they seem able to stand it all  
right. Mrs. Bress and I may  
go to the hills next week. But  
I am hoping to stick it out  
till the first of May when  
Ernest can go along.

The stone flooring of our rear  
verandah getsizzling hot during  
the day; about 5.30 or 6 o'clock  
we have water poured over  
it, in order to be able to sit  
out on it in the evening.

I am inviting all the compound  
folks over to spend the evening on  
our verandah tonight - to enjoy the

moonlight and the  
rain; will have some  
ice-cream & cake for them.

Special evangelistic  
meetings are being held  
this week, in the Crown  
Church, down in the  
heart of the city. Ernest  
has been attending them.  
He says the audience  
is a shifting one; people  
coming & going all the  
time; a few seem  
interested enough to  
stay thru the entire  
service.

(2) <sup>2</sup>  
We took dinner with  
Dr. & Mrs. Bucas a few  
days ago and spent a  
pleasant evening with them.  
Mrs. Bucas is an immacu-  
late house keeper; and  
whenever she has company,  
looks after things herself  
instead of leaving every thing  
to the cook. Consequently,  
she serves very nice  
meals.

I have begun reading  
"Rasnum-i-Hind" in Persian

character, a sample of which  
I am enclosing on the little  
green slip. Steady work at it  
is rather hard on one's eyes,  
but it's interesting and not  
so difficult as it looks.

The Round Robin and father's  
letter were enjoyed as usual  
last week. Each boat from  
the west usually brings us  
some mail now, which we  
eagerly devour. We miss home  
magazines and papers, for we  
haven't as yet subscribed for  
any ourselves. Mr. Edwards  
places on his "Outlook" and  
we often get magazines from  
the library.

A noon-day nap is the order  
of the day out here during  
this hot weather, and I  
must be taking mine now.

Love to you all  
Margaret.

(28)  
P.M. 12 Jumna Mission  
Allahabad, India  
April 28, 1910.

Dear Ones in America,

This will

probably be my last letter from Allahabad for some time - & I will probably be off for Kandour next Tuesday or Wednesday. Ernest finished his college work yesterday. There will be a couple of faculty meetings yet and then he is free to get away whenever he wants to go. Under the punkhas, the heat has

been quite endurable this last  
week. Sunny is always pleasant in  
the vanishes, and we go out quite  
frequently. We have been having rather  
a peculiar experience with regard  
to our syc (coachman). It seems he  
used to be in the service of Miss  
Wiskart a couple of years ago, but  
was dismissed for some reason  
or other when she was at home.  
She wants him back now; and  
altho' he is in our employ  
and she has no right to him  
whatever still she sent a  
servant the other day to tell  
him there was a place meant  
with her if he wished to accept.  
I have an idea he is perfectly  
well satisfied where he is, and  
won't go; but if he should it will  
surely leave us in the lurch  
for we won't know where to turn  
for another man with whom we  
can entrust the horses while we  
are in the hills.

We have had a couple of terrific  
dust storms within the last week.

The first one came on at night and lasted about two hours. Before we could get up and get the doors and windows closed, everything was covered. It took some vigorous cleaning next day to make things look respectable. A few days later a similar storm blew up about five o'clock and continued till six. Fortunately we felt it coming and so were able to prepare for it. Consequently the dust & dirt didn't do quite as much damage as on the previous occasion.

20<sup>th</sup> Oct/12

that same night, a crowd  
of about twenty-five, most  
of them members of an Indian  
Christian Choral Society,  
set out for a boat-ride  
on the Jumna. We had  
put off from shore only  
a short distance when  
the wind began to blow  
violently again and rain  
to fall. So we made for  
land as speedily as possible  
and took us to Mrs.  
Ewing's verandah where  
we enjoyed music and  
refreshments. The storm  
blew over about as quickly as  
it had come up, but the

outing on the river had been  
spoiled just the same. A few  
nights before that, about ten of  
us went out in one of the smaller  
boats and helped Mr. W. celebrate  
his birthday. We had limericks  
in his house and a jolly time.  
The river is very low now and it  
takes pretty careful steering and  
poling to keep from getting grounded.

Ernest preached in the Methodist  
church last Sunday morning -  
service at 7 o'clock. All meetings  
are held either early or late  
now, to escape the heat at the  
middle of the day.

I sang a solo in our own little  
church, accompanied on organ  
and violin. The people seemed  
to enjoy it. Mr. Edwards who is  
quite a musical genius, is trying  
to improve the congregational  
singing and to introduce some  
special music once in a while.

I am having some company  
to dinner tonight and must go  
and interview my cook.

Good to you all  
Margaret.

(1)

"The First."

Gandour, Mussoorie

India.

May 11, 1910.

Dear Home Folks,

Since last writing we

have been enjoying some new Indian experiences. As you see we are here in the hills and having about as hard a time to keep warm as we had keeping cool in Allahabad. We left the plains on the 4th a week ago, travelled one afternoon and all the next following night, reaching Dehra Dun the end of the line at 5:00 in the morning. We drove to the station in our carriage taking with us the smaller articles of baggage; the heavier pieces, having been sent ahead on a "tola" (heavy two-

wheeled cart; drawn and pushed by coolies. Everyone in India travels with lots of luggage and consequently one is always attended by quite a train of coolies, who for a cent or two "blackish" relieve one from carrying almost everything. We had two trunks, a suit-case, a milk-basket, a large roll of bedding, a box of kitchen utensils, a large basket containing pillows etc., a "sakhi" (water-jar) and a steamer-chair. It happened that Mr. Verden was going our way at the same time, and was more fortunate in getting a compartment on the train and keeping it entirely to ourselves for the whole journey, even tho' it was supposed to accommodate seven people. The compartment was arranged with two long seats, facing each other and two others above them leaving a comfortable space between. Here we placed the steamer-chair which afforded a pleasant, restful change from the straight seats. From noon until evening it was very very hot, without doubt several degrees over 100 in the car, and outside where the sun was blazing down upon the parched, dry plains, and yet over which one could see natives walking, with uncovered heads, here & there, the heat must have been simply terrible.

We had filled our thermos bottles with iced tea before starting and found them a great boon. When the tea gave out, we managed to secure some ice at one of the stations along the road and filled them up with water from our sarahi so we had a cool drink all the way.

Early in the morning, at Dekra Dook, we got out and were driven by Tonga (two-wheeled cart) four miles to Rajkore. Here the climb up the hill was to begin. We breakfasted in the hotel and then made arrangements for the conveyance of ourselves and luggage to our final destination. Ernest and Becker our cook, whom we

(11<sup>a</sup>) brought with us) took horses.  
I was placed in a "dandi"  
and carried up on the  
shoulders of four men. Two  
others walked along and  
acted as a relay. I can't  
very well describe a "dandi"  
but will try to send you a  
picture later. In some places  
the ascent was gradual  
but in a great many places,  
it was very steep, yet the  
men pushed right along  
at a good fast gait. They  
stopped only once at the  
half-way house ten minutes  
to rest and have a smoke,  
and covered the entire  
distance of eight miles  
in  $3\frac{1}{2}$  hours.

The view into the valley and upon the opposite hills as we mounted higher and higher was beautiful. But the most interesting and unusual sight to me ~~were~~ were the coolies carrying up the luggage. All along the narrow road we passed them trudging along bearing the most tremendous loads strapped to their backs supporting a part of the weight to by a heavy band over the top of the head. One man alone, carried our largest trunk which I am certain weighed not an ounce less than 200 pounds. and some of the coolies carry even bigger burdens than that.

We were the first to arrive at "The Pines" and held the fort alone for several days. Finally Mrs. Henry Forman and little son from Jhansi came; and Mrs. Ewing and the babies from Allahabad are expected tomorrow. The cottage is beautifully located in a pine grove at the edge of the cliff overlooking a lovely valley. Far away in the distance on clear days we can see the snow-capped peaks of the Himalayas. The house is comfortably furnished, every room having its own fireplace. And we have had to have fires every day, particularly in the mornings & evenings, for it has been quite

cold with some rain. Last night we had a big dust storm. We are 1,000 ft. up and the air is fresh & pure tho' a little rare - a fact which I have felt somewhat in my breathing, but I am gradually becoming acclimated. However, I find I can't do much hill climbing without becoming exhausted. I took a heavy cold somewhere on the way up and am having a hard time getting rid of it. We are getting fresh strawberries and yellow black berries almost every day. The latter taste quite wild, but are very good.

You probably missed my last week's letter. I was too busy packing to write it before leaving, & by the time we had reached Sanjour, it was too late to write & have it reach the boat.

Two good Round Robins & a letter from Dad were forwarded from H. a few days ago.

Boiling

Margaret

A little daughter was born to John Jeffers & wife, April 7

Ptd 12

"The Firs"

May 17, 10.

Barddour, Mussoorie  
India.

Dear Folks,

I wish you could see the lovely view that is before me as I sit here on our front verandah. A narrow road-way leads along past the cottage where the cliff descends precipitously into the valley, dotted with tin-roofed bungalows. Opposite, the heavily-wooded hills rise again with pretty cottages nestled here and there under their slopes; still farther, in rugged, irregular shapes appear barren peaks of reddish rock + earth; and on, against the horizon, on clear

days, we can see the majestic snow-clad heights of the Himalayas. It is very beautiful. The winding paths leading around these hills and down into the valleys, are romantic, interesting. From whatever point and in whatever direction one looks, the prospect is lovely.

The days are getting a little warmer now so that we can get along comfortably without fires.

Last night, Ernest started out with Mr. McNeppor. (G.W.C. & Secy at Allahabad) on a four days tramp ~~from~~ <sup>in</sup> the mountains. They took a couple of coolies along to carry their bedding & provisions, but just expect to rough it, talk the language and enjoy the country.

The cold that I contracted in some way, getting up here, hangs on with a vengeance. But I am hoping to get rid of it before long. It interfered with my seeing the comet a couple of days ago, and that was a keen disappointment; for even tho' I may be able to see it again while we are up here, it will probably not seem so splendid for they say its best days are over now.

A great hill rises just back  
of the cottage. In order to get  
a view to the east, one has  
to climb trees and then walk  
about half a mile to a turn in  
the mountain path. All the  
folks in the house, except  
myself, got up one morning  
about 3:30 and walked to this  
point, where they had a  
most glorious view of the  
comet. They all said it was  
perfectly wonderful, blazing  
out over the hills.  
It has been引起ing a great  
deal of interest and comment  
in these parts. It is a

May 12 '00

certain and curious  
fact that throughout India,  
the appearance of the comet  
is universally regarded as in  
some way connected with  
the death of King Edward.  
The Pioneer one of the big news-  
papers of N. India in an  
editorial, says about it,  
"It seems ~~curious~~ strange that such  
a vision of ethereal beauty  
and coolness in the eastern  
sky, should be associated  
with any baleful significance,  
and yet these English of a past  
age would have regarded it  
exactly as the Indians are  
thinking of it now. For

does not Calpurnia in "Julius Caesar" say - 'When beggars die, we comets  
to appear, the heavens tremble,  
blaze forth the death of princes.'

There seems to be genuine regret  
& sorrow throughout the country over  
the King's death, not only among the  
many English here, but soon among  
the natives. As soon as the news  
came, all native shops were closed for  
the day and signs of mourning were  
evident everywhere. Most of the civilians  
are dressing in black, or white + black.  
Public memorial services will be  
held everywhere throughout India on  
Friday - the same time as in England.

Dandur and Mussoorie are  
filled with English and Americans  
from the plains at this season  
of the year. There are lots of missionaries  
here from our own denomination  
and others. We called on Dr & Mrs.  
Wherry, their daughter Mrs. McLuskey,  
a few days ago - all <sup>Crest</sup> ~~of them~~ missionaries  
in N. India. Yesterday Mrs. Bucas  
gave an informal tea, had as her  
guests, Miss Jones - Dr. Mollie McKenzie  
& the Woman's Zenana Mission  
the one located at Tatedpur the other  
at Cannapore. The Woodstock School,  
an institution maintained particularly

for English girls & the  
children of missionaries, is  
located here. Miss Mitchell &  
Miss Wherry, two of the teachers,  
fine women called yesterday.  
Daddy the bundle of clippings came  
today. I shall leave them for Ernest  
to open on his return.

The Cratts of Chicago ~~Brook~~ are  
cousins of Ernest's to whom we  
sent a wedding invitation. Doubtless  
they were just reciprocating the courtesy.

Tom, how about these trips to  
Chicago & La Grange that you make  
occasionally? Don't you include  
Aurora in the list?

Mrs. Lucas showed me a couple  
of clippings the other day reporting  
the death of Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Firestone.  
I was much surprised. <sup>Idea</sup> <sup>in enclosed</sup> cards give a few  
Very cordially yours & <sup>idea</sup> <sup>for</sup> <sup>them</sup>  
Marga. <sup>idea</sup> <sup>they</sup> <sup>are</sup>

std 12 "The Dis" m 25 '10

Gandour Mussoorie

India

May 25, 1910

Dear Folks in America,

Another

delightful week in the  
hills has gone. the even  
at this height (8000 ft.)  
it's not cool all the  
time. In the sun at  
the middle of the  
day it gets pretty warm.  
People say that the rains  
will begin early this  
year, probably in two weeks,  
as they have already  
broken at Columbo &  
Bomba and are gradua-

ally working north when they reach us, it will be cold & damp, and not pleasant to get out much, so everyone is calling with a vengeance now. Mrs. Ewing has taken me out a number of times, and I've been making the acquaintance of lots of missionaries, ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> only those of our own church but others. The United Presbyterians have a large delegation here this summer - very delightful people. If we are going any distance we always take a dandi and coolies. I fairly held my breath a few days ago when we were out, as we wound in and out, up steep grades and down precipitous descents over the

narrow rough  
mountain paths  
fearing any minute  
I might go plunging  
headlong down the cliff.  
But the coolies are  
very sure-footed and  
bore us along without  
accident - except that  
one of the straps  
of my dandi broke  
and let me down  
with a slight jolt.  
Fortunately we happened  
to be on a good  
part of the road, so

*Nov. 25<sup>th</sup>*  
the trouble was not  
serious.

The way in which we  
get our water up here  
is rather interesting.  
It is all gotten from  
public wells which  
are inspected daily  
by a city officer, and  
carried up, sometimes  
many hundred feet  
to the various  
cottages, in great goat-  
skins. (The "sikhis" or  
water-carriers)  
come several times

a day, and fill the "gharas" (earthenware vessels) in our bath-rooms + kitchens. Of course there are some springs around on the hill-sides, but the bishashis are not allowed to carry water from them. They must get it from the public wells, where the water and their goat-skins are inspected. We can be quite certain it's pure, but we generally have it boiled for drinking, anyway.

We are besieged every day with vendors of all kinds of wares. They come around with great sacks on their backs and display the greatest variety of things. The Kashmiri-wallas have most interesting things -

equisite embroideries,  
beautiful rugs,  
fine carved & inlaid  
wood-work etc. One  
could spend a small  
fortune if he had it,  
and I sometimes wish  
I had it.

Through the efforts of  
the pastor & Bert S.  
and a few others,  
a new system of  
securing pledges for  
envelopes has been  
instituted in the  
church at Aurora.

Mar 25 10

Bert says they hoped  
to have \$2 or \$3 pledged,  
thus far however  
they have reached  
only \$500. And they  
haven't decided to under-  
take my support.  
At Bert's suggestion  
I wrote a long letter  
to the church, and  
a special meeting  
of the congregation  
was called on the  
19th of April. The  
day when our names  
appear in the Missionar

Chapn Calendar. At this meeting  
the letter was read and  
some missionary talks given  
by different ones. And so a  
little more interest in the  
subject of missions was created.

Last Friday, all our India  
memorial services in honor  
of the King were held. The  
Service here was held on a  
great open space in the woods  
just across the valley from  
our cottage. We sat on the  
edge of the cliff and watched  
the crowds and listened to  
the music. Ernest went down.  
He said it was very impressive.  
Dr. Bruce had a small part in the  
service. The English troops some  
in scarlet uniforms in blue &  
some in kaki uniforms  
were there in force, naturally.

I went shopping in Worcester

the other day. The big  
English stores are located  
here, and very nice  
ones they are too. You  
can buy almost anything,  
even about a variety of  
American goods.

In a millinery shop, May 2  
bought new flowers for my  
hat, & put them on myself.  
I shall want to make  
my hats do service as  
long as possible, for I  
won't be able to get as  
natty ones again till  
I get back to America.  
English hats aren't  
exactly my style.

We attended church  
here at the Kellogg

*m. 26. '10*

Memorial - a  
Presbyterian church  
erected in honor of  
Dr. Kellogg, one of the  
great missionaries  
to our church who  
was killed a number  
of years ago by falling  
over the edge of a  
few feet from his cottage.  
The pulpit is filled with  
the names of the  
different missionaries  
who are here. In the  
morning, we have a  
"Parade Service" for the  
old men who attend &

it always closes with  
the first verse &  
"God save the King."

We had some excitement  
a few nights ago when  
a bottle I just exploded.  
Mrs. Ewing thought  
she was being shot &  
ran madly behind a chair.  
Everyone else was pretty  
badly frightened until  
I discovered what had  
done the damage; &  
then we nearly split  
our sides laughing.

Our "rankidah"  
watchman died

of pneumonia  
yesterday after about  
a week's illness.  
In a few minutes  
the news had spread  
to his Indian friends  
and a crowd of  
fully fifty men  
gathered. They bore  
him off on a cot  
intending to carry  
him to his village  
some forty miles  
away where the  
body would be burned.

Slice Reid writes  
me that Mary  
Boorman is worse  
again. What is the  
matter Tom? Why  
don't you ever mention  
her??

Asther Poesch sails  
for Europe in June.  
will be gone seven  
months. Studying a  
couple of months in  
Leipzig.

Very lovingly,  
Margaret

Oct. 12

"The Pines."

Bansdour Mussoorie  
June 1, 1913.

Dear home folks -

Another rain is keeping us indoors today; but we're not complaining, for this is the day home-mail must or gotten ready, as most of us are busy writing. We are getting a little rain each day now - sometimes it's a pretty heavy down-pour accompanied by hail; people call this the "frosts" or "little rains," which always usher in the real rains several weeks later. Ernest has been caught out in a couple of heavy storms - once playing

basket-ball with the soldiers at the Furlough home, another time, playing tennis down in Mussoorie; and did not get home till ten o'clock, thereby causing me no little anxiety, fearing he might have started and perhaps slipped over the edge of the cliff in the darkness. When people go out these days it's pretty uncertain when they will get back as the rains come up very quickly. We have had a number of callers, storm stayed with us several hours.

As we all have our own separate arrangements in the cottage we are thrown together a great deal, and are a very congenial family. We have a large veranda enclosed by windows and on this we spend a large part of our time: we have revived the ancient game of Flinch and in the evenings or on bad days, enjoy many a pleasant hour together. Mrs. Farnum has often us all started making bread & rolls, and each of us four women has her turn each week. We also take our turns making the yeast.

We have been getting nice yellow plums & peaches this last week - the latter a rather small variety, but nevertheless, peaches which has made delicious short-cake.

We were roused from sleep last night by the cry of an animal down in the valley below us. It was most peculiar. Some of the folks thought it was a leopard; but the servants said, next morning, it was a "tiron" an animal something like a deer.

Last week's mail brought two Round Robins & two letters from Daddy. On each of the latter I had to pay 3 annas (cts.) because they had been mailed with only 2 ct. stamps. When full postage is not put on, we have to pay double. Haven't you got educated up to foreign postage yet, Daddy? You had better buying a supply of 5-ct. stamps. Who is this Dr. Cost whom Mabel H. is to marry? I do not see his name among our busy missionaries of Siam. Tell us about May Framed exam, father. What were the points of difficulty?

Loveingly,  
Margaret

The Tis -

June 16-10-

Dear Foster:

This is a little note to let you know the status of the Wild family in India -

Margant is rapidly recovering and is setting up in bed a little every day. The Doctor has resigned his care over her - so that you may know that she is doing nicely.

but I will not endeavor to go  
into details. I will leave that  
to Morgan T., who will probably  
be able to write you next  
week. I am not much better  
than Tom - when it comes to  
details.

Please tell Uncle George Swartz  
for me that, I have received  
his communications and am  
grateful. That I am watching

Helen is also well  
and seems to be reas-  
onably happy. She  
sleeps a great deal  
and cries but little.  
We are very glad  
that so far on  
life's journey she  
has kept so well.

The nurse will  
leave us tomorrow  
or the next day. We  
have engaged an  
"ayya", or Indian nurse  
to help with the baby.  
I think you wd -  
enjoy seeing her

my opportunity to pick up some  
old Indian coins. These are  
to be found out in the villages  
and I have not seen much of  
the villages yet.

Must stop and mail this or  
it will be too late.

Friendly Yours  
Ernest.

"The Firs"

Lansdowne, Muscovia

June 23, 1910.

Dear Home Folks.

There are just  
a few minutes until  
the home mail goes out.  
As Ernest has been too  
busy to get a contribution  
ready for this week's letters,  
I shall add a note and  
thus get back to my  
schedule.

I suppose you are not  
expecting to hear anything  
about India or the hills  
this time; so I shall  
not disappoint you.

Helen E., even at this  
tender age, has already  
won quite a reputation

for herself. I think everyone in  
Sandouw knows of her arrival  
and already we have had many,  
many callers. Our missionaries  
seem to regard her as mission  
property and they have practically  
all been anxious to pay their  
respects. I presume Ernest has  
given you an accurate description  
of her. She is a tiny little  
maid with small, well-developed  
features; and everyone even  
the doctor says she is the  
prettiest child they have ever  
seen. Like Margaret Elizabeth  
she is just as good as she is  
pretty. Hasnt had the colic or  
any other ailment yet and  
sleeps almost all the time.  
The nurse left about a week ago  
and we have been getting  
along beautifully without her.  
I know an "ayah" - native woman

who does the baby's washing  
keeps the rooms in order,  
and looks after the baby  
when she needs any  
attention. Mrs. Envoy  
gives her her daily bath  
and is ~~other~~ very  
very kind & keeping  
with three mothers  
in the house I don't  
lack for plenty & good  
advice.

I havent time <sup>to</sup>  
write more today.  
I'm sorry you all  
can't see your  
new relative. She is  
worth seeing and  
you would be  
pleased to see her.

Very truly yours  
Margaret.

Some of the mountain tops  
have been bringing in lately,  
nice big wild raspberries.  
I have made several bottles  
of Raspberry shrub, to take down  
to the plains with me - to drink  
in the hot weather.

I had an interesting letter  
yesterday from Ernest's "babu".  
He took the liberty of writing  
me, he said, because he  
feared "that perhaps you  
will not receive any of his  
hand today, and I presume  
that perhaps you might not  
have received any letter from him  
yesterday too, as he was very busy".

with some important work of the  
Mission, therefore I think it is  
better to inform you as you must  
be expecting of his hand, & perhaps  
you might take the cause of delay  
for his sickness, therefore I take  
the liberty of writing this letter to  
you and hope you would not  
mind it if you have received any of  
his hand during the said time.  
It also informed me that my  
husband had purchased 50 flower  
pots "just to plant some trees in  
them".

With much love to you all,

Mary A. C.

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# The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J. "The Fire"

Randour Mussoorie  
India

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

Princeton, June 30 1910

Dear Folks,

We have all had a bad night: the baby had a pain in her stomach, & had a neuralgic pain in his head and I felt generally exhausted. The two former are sound asleep now with its high noon, and I'm hardly in condition to write an interesting letter, but don't want to neglect my contribution to the T. P. so will send a few lines at least.

We have had very little trouble with the baby other than night, as she sleeps sweetly most of the time; but last night she seemed to have an attack of indigestion and kept us up most of the night. Mrs. Ewing finally came in only this morning & succeeded in getting her quiet. She was, however, perfectly well & is very strong for such a ~~thin~~ <sup>thin</sup> infant. When three weeks old, she weighed only seven pounds, but she seems to be gaining right along. I got on my feet for the first time three days ago, and altho a little weak in the knees at first am able to get around very well now. The nurse left about 12 days ago and altho I wasn't out of bed then, we

have managed to get along very well without  
her. My ayah is a very good woman +  
has taken the place of the numerous splendidly  
European but tireless ayahs we have  
children until they are about six years  
old. They not only look after the children  
but keep the bedrooms, bureaus drawers +  
closets in order etc. My ayah is very neat.  
Ernest must be her supervisor I think, for his  
bureau drawer is always turned topsy-turvy,  
whenever he opens it to take out a single  
article. Moonia is always on hand, however  
to straighten it up after him. She takes about  
five minutes to fold up his pajamas in the  
morning, laying them out on the bed, pressing  
out every crease, folding them up just so;  
they look as if they had come from the  
laundry when she gets them with them. She  
is an interesting-looking little woman;  
she wears a white flowing scarf over her  
head, which forms a sort of turban -  
the usual dress of the Indian woman.  
On each wrist she wears six or seven  
bracelets; on each toe, a silver ring; and  
heavy silver circlets on her ankles; on  
one shoulder is a flat round silver  
ornament and a very large one on one  
ear. As she strolls around the room  
in her bare feet, she scarcely makes a  
sound except in the tinkling of her

## The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

Princeton,

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jewelry.

Two days after the baby was born, we were invited to a big tea at Upper Broadstock, one of our pleasant villages. Ernest presented the family. After the refresh, various stunts were given. Some one suggested that Ernest show how he would carry the new baby. He seemed a small basket, put her in a tiny poodle, hung it over his arm, & started off. He had found out that she much prefers to be cuddled snugly in her daddy's arms.

Last summer, sister, Miss Hatfield, owned Mary a very pretty collection of lullaby songs by Amanda Barlow. I wonder if you could find out from her where the same can be purchased, and send it to me.

Three Pound Robins in one, come east

Sunday we had plenty of interesting reading matter for almost the whole afternoon.

Dad I haven't the ghost of an idea who this Miss McTroy is. You might find out from Mrs. Miles where I knew her. I suppose I ought to remember but I can't recall her at all.

I'm glad to hear of your successful coming Bob, both in athletics & studies, hope you come out as well at the end of the term. We shall be interested in hearing the outcome of the fraternity question.

Dad, your letters have not been directed accurately, but all of them have reached us. We're glad to see Martha's letter.

Love to you all  
Margaret.

(b))

# The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

"The Firs" - Landour, Mussoorie

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

Princeton, July 6 1900

Dear Folks at Home -

While my husband and baby are snoozing, I'll pen my weekly letter. There is little news except about ourselves or others. Helen and I had our first outing together last Saturday when we took a dandi and made the half hour trip around the "Chakkar" - the top of the hill. Ernest walked along beside us. Now that the rains have begun, the hillsides are covered with an abundance of rich green vegetation + some flowers. A few weeks ago Mr. H. brought me a lovely bouquet of broadendron, an exquisite dark red flower which grows on immense trees on the mountain sides. The ferns are very abundant & beautiful too.

The question which we are trying to solve just now is whether I am to return to the plains with Ernest next week. Some advise one thing, others another. But the preponderance of advice seems to be against it. The heat in Hyderabad is very intense just now and people say it will be very unwise to make <sup>such a sudden</sup> change from this altitude with

the baby. So unless the rains on the plains are very good and the weather is quite different than usual at this time of the year, in Alakabad I shall probably be here until the first of October. Dr. Dreas went down yesterday and the rest of the weeks in the cottage are going next week. Mrs. Dreas hasn't fully decided what to do. She has always stayed up all summer before; but may try it in the plains this year. If the dogs go down, she will come back again for September which they say, is the most trying month. In case everyone leaves, I shall drive over to Upper Bondstoc - with some of the other missionaries in order not to be alone.

The missionaries from the Punjab are just coming up now. Mrs. J. C. P. Erbey (Ennie Thirford) of Lahore is here with her children Nancy & Ray. She is a splendid, large friendly woman. Nancy is about 18 and studying in the college at Lahore. They are most sending her to America for her education. She looks a little like Eleanor & Anna. Mrs. Forman who lived in Worcester a few years ago, called yesterday; says she knew you both.

## The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

Princeton,

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I had a splendid letter from Rita with this week. She gave me lots of interesting Aurora news. I will send some of it along for the benefit of those of you who may know the various parties concerned.

Oliver Kappeler's husband, John Pollock, died a few weeks ago. He had Bright's disease and was becoming blind.

Sadie Bree is very ill in Texas. Her mother & sisters have gone to her. A baby was born, but died.

Miss Mary Smith (our first school teacher in Aurora, Mary) has had to give up her work and the doctors say she can live only a few months.

Joy Wright who has been teaching in Aurora, went to Chicago over Sunday, and came back, Mrs. Burstrand. She knew the man five weeks.

Mildred Bucks is to be married in July. Elm Bucks is substituting in one of the grades.

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

"Upper Woodstock"  
Candour

Princeton, July 14 1900

Dear Home Folks,

You will see I have changed my address. After considering carefully all sides of the question, it seemed best for me to remain in the hills at least for the present so, since all the folks in the Pines were going down to Allahabad, I moved over here in order not to be alone. Ernest got me settled in my new quarters on Monday and on Tuesday left with the others for the plains. Whether I can stand it up here by myself for very long, remains to be seen. I am hoping they will find the weather in Allahabad, bearable at least and send for me to come down before long, otherwise I shall have to stick it out up here until the last of Sept., probably. So far the rains up here haven't been as bad as usual, they say; that is, there are some sunny hours back in a while. The rains haven't been pouring down without a break.

Today, for instance, we have been able to see  
the sun all morning. But one can  
never tell how long it is going to last. The  
rains come up very suddenly & without any  
warning.

As neighbors in this cottage, I have  
Mrs. Mitchell & two children from  
Mairpuri, and Mrs. McTavish & four children  
from Etah. Both their husbands are  
Woosts men but they have returned to  
the plains. They are very delightful  
women and are very kind to me and  
the baby. Mrs. Mitchell has spent some  
time in Woost. Her father, Dr. Johnson, is  
now Senior member of the mission.

Within the last few weeks, several  
cases of cholera have been reported in  
the town; but it doesn't seem to be  
spreading. Miss Williamson, a missionary  
from France died very suddenly last  
Monday; and although Dr. didn't pronounce  
her case cholera, she certainly had all  
the symptoms according to reports.

Of course we have to be very careful what  
we eat now, avoiding particularly all  
raw or uncooked fruits. <sup>seem to have caused all the</sup> trouble thus far  
Over to you all trouble this for  
& Margaret.

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# The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

Upper Woodstock  
Random, Muscovite  
Princeton, July 20 1901

Dear Folks,

Father's two letters have come as usual  
within the course of the last two weeks - but  
no round robin. Has the birds flight been  
interrupted somewhere?

The news in the Marseilles letter of Oct. 6, '09  
wasn't all "stale", daddy. Cousin Harry Vooris  
death, I did not know of.

Dont suppose for a minute that our servants  
are as "neat and tidy" as the picture presents  
them. That is one of the trying things about having  
servants around. They do not keep particularly  
clean as to their clothes. And the "jharrows"  
(fish + tea-towels) which I give them to use  
they get perfectly black in a couple of days  
I think I have had five or six dozen within  
the last eight months.

The news of Robert's sudden departure for  
England, is very interesting; hope he may  
have a splendid time and make some  
money as well.

We are having rain every day tho not as much  
as usual at this season. When there is a

rift in the clouds. We baby and I usually take a donkey and go out for a little ride and fresh air in the hill sides. The mountain slopes are lovely now, covered with grass & shrubbery and flowers. Most of the trees have a covering of velvety moss and out of this on all the branches, grow innumerable, delicate, frayed ferns. It is a very unusual & beautiful sight. A few days ago, Mrs. McGaw & I put our babies in a donkey and walked way down into the valley and entered a lonely place, private grounds, but not occupied this summer. It seems the public is allowed to enjoy it freely. We ambled all around over the spacious & beautiful place and came home with our arms filled with flowers of all kinds - roses, violets, daffodils, etc.

Ernest writes that the rains have not yet broken on the plains and it is very hot. Commission merchants have instructed their agents not to sell any wheat just yet, fearing that they may get famine prices soon at some time. Indeed the situation does look rather alarming unless the rains come soon. There is a great deal

The Princeton Seminary Book Room  
Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

Princeton,

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of sickness in Allahabad too. Our washerman's wife died of cholera a few days ago. Tulsī, our brāhma, had twins born in his family this week. That makes a pretty good-sized family (7) for one room.

Mrs McTavish gave a luncheon yesterday. Six U. P. missionaries were the guests. They are my whole-souled, genuine people. Among them was a Mrs. Holliday. I discovered she had lived in Worcester a number of years - was a neighbor of the Whites (Frederick & Margaret). Another of the guests, Mrs. Campbell, a young woman, just out this year, is a cousin of the Dovas of Worcester.

At 4:30 we went out to tea at Chidren's Lodge and heard Dr. Martin nice tell the story of his conversion from Judaism and something of his work among the gypsies in Calcutta. It was very interesting.

After the lecture there was quite a  
heavy snow. Helen, the tiniest was by  
no means the least pretty or sweet. She weighs  
only eight pounds but is strong and well.  
She has been keeping rather late hours  
the last few nights, and making up her  
sleep in the mornings. That's all right  
for her, but rather hard on me. I guess  
I'll have to do some of my sleeping in the  
day time.

Dr. Ewing has returned from America,  
bringing with him another young man  
for the college, Mr. Hunter from Kentucky.  
Ernest knew him there.

Love to you all  
Margaret.

P. S. Was glad to see Dr. Satterfield's  
article in the Presbyterian with  
reference to Murray Frame's excommunication.

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# The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

"The Retreat" - Gandon

Princeton, July 24, 1900

Dear Home Folks -

To have lived in three different cottages in the course of two weeks is rather an unusual performance I fancy; and yet that is my record. You already know the reason of my removal from "The Fires" to "Upper Woodstock." How it happens to be here at "The Retreat" now, will form the substance of the most of this letter.

I think I wrote you a week or so ago, that there were a few cases of cholera in town. The word came to us at West Thursday morning, <sup>the 21st.</sup> that Miss Keady, the nurse at Upper Woodstock, that Miss Keady the nurse at Woodstock College was sick with the disease, and a couple of the servants down there. They were sending all the girls out of that wing of the building in which Miss Keady had her room and wanted to know if we could vacate Upper Woodstock Cottage, that they might have it for the use of the college girls. We said of course, that it would be impossible to get out that day; so the authorities said, all right, that they would take "The Fires" instead.

as it was already vacant. However Mrs. Mitchell began packing up at once to be ready for any move that might have to be made later. Mrs. McTav was expecting to leave her children in Woodstock on school and go down to her husband at Relish in a couple of days, so she was already partly packed for that move.

I simply did nothing, but await developments. The next morning, word came that Miss Indigo had died during the night (cholera worked very quickly) and that another servant was sick; and that we must vacate Upper Woodstock Cottage immediately; for all the girls were to be removed from the school at once. Mrs. Mitchell told Mrs. McTav both decided to take their children and flee to the plains. I began to fly at my packing with the others, not knowing exactly what I should do. All & Ernest's letters up to this time along with the Dr's letters up to this time along with the Dr's advice had been to the effect that I shouldn't think of considering coming down to the plains now as the rains had not yet broken, it was terribly hot and there was a great deal of sickness. I was just on the point of going to a large boarding house children's Dodge, where I knew there was room to spare, when a note

# The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

Princeton,

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came from Mrs. J. C. R. saying they  
could take me in care at the Cottages: one  
of the Punjab Mission Cottages. So here I  
am comfortably settled, & it is to be hoped I  
won't have to move again until I go back to  
Leahabad. You never in your life see a house  
cleared out in such a hurry as Upper Bondstuck  
was. In less than  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours after the word came  
that we must vacate the cookies were on  
their way with all my luggage, not only my  
big trunk of clothes, bedding pictures,  
pic-a-bric etc. but also wood, coal, oil,  
food supplies, baby bed, kitchen utensils etc etc.  
and the baby. I followed soon after in a  
cundi. I had to do everything myself of course.  
as agh was of no use except to stand around  
in the way and talk. Dibby played up to  
the occasion beautifully and slept scarcely  
from all the commotion until we  
were ready to start.

The 110 girls in the school, who could  
not go to their parents home in town, were

removed to Upper Woodstock Cottage and  
Fair Oaks, a large empty school building  
in Mussoorie. Only a couple of servants and  
three of the teachers who were with Miss Tendy  
when she died, are left in the building; and they  
are in quarantine for a few days.

A person who was not on the scene can  
scarcely realize the tremendous task it was to  
transfer so many girls with their luggage to  
new quarters and set up entirely new establish-  
ments on a few hours notice. None of the old  
servants from the school could they take  
with them. Dr. Andrews, the principal of  
the school, nearly had palpitation of the heart  
and could do nothing. Dr. Ewing took charge of  
matters & with the help of some of the teachers  
who kept their heads, prevented things from  
becoming chaotic.

The first night nearly all the girls had to  
sleep on the floor, and for the first day  
were on ration & short rations as they  
could not get supplies. Coolies absolutely  
refused to go to Upper Woodstock for a day or so.  
They are deathly afraid of cholera.  
They had to appeal to the government to get  
coolies enough (75 or so) to move the girls;

# The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

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But here of course it is necessary for funerals to take place as soon after death as possible. Miss Kündig was to have been buried early the next morning after her death, but for hours Dr. Wherry waited at the cemetery entrance for the funeral party, when, at 1. or 2 P.M. it finally came, all it consisted of was the undertaker & the coffin borne by four coolies. It seems it was impossible to get coolies. The undertaker finally had to appeal to the chief authority of the city and he had to suborn the police to get coolies. At last ten men were secured four for his own dandi & six for the coffin. ~~But~~ But when he got them to Woodstock two of them fled.

Cholera, on the plains, is of rather common occurrence. They are having a great deal of it in the vicinity Benares & Allahabad just now. But up here in the hills it is very unusual, so these cases have been causing some alarm. I understand a great many cholerais are recovery. But no new cases have

been reported within the last two days so  
we think the spread of the disease has  
stopped. At any rate, most everyone thinks  
it is better to be up here where it's cool  
than down on the plains in the heat.

The Retreat is situated on the highest  
point of ground in Bandour and is a  
solitary place. Besides the owners, I have as neighbors  
in the cottage, Mrs. Fife & her two daughters of the  
Anglo mission. On the same hill top in another  
cottage are Dr. & Mrs. Wherry & their daughter Mrs.  
McCluskey, my being driven about from pillar to  
post, has one advantage at least, that I am  
giving the opportunity of becoming well acquainted  
with a larger number of our missionaries.

Was glad to see the Round Robin turn up  
again yesterday, after two weeks absence. You seem  
to have lost out on this round, Tom? Bob, you  
seem to be getting quite a reputation - having your  
name in print so frequently.

Love to all  
Margaret

(On pg 26.3)

more largely to blame.  
I am sure Mary came  
home from Colorado  
with the hope of being  
married soon and  
Tom surely must have  
given her some  
encouragement: for a  
year ago last spring  
Mary was getting her  
trousseau & stamping  
ready, & I know could  
+ would have been  
married most any time  
then if Tom had said

the world. I think it would  
have been wise for Tom to settle  
down in a home long ago,  
and I believe Mary would have  
done him lots of good. All the  
Bookmanns have certainly been  
awfully good to Tom and I have  
a feeling he hasn't treated Mary  
just right. But I may be wrong.  
Love to you all from us all  
Margaret.

(Inv. 26.2)

I was very much averse  
to having a native woman  
touch my baby at first,  
but am gradually getting  
over that feeling. The  
Indians love children  
+ I believe, on the whole,  
are very good to them.  
altho' some of the ayahs,  
they say, give babies  
opium to keep them quiet;

The first ayah I had,  
who was a splendid  
servant, left me when  
I moved over to Upper  
Woodstock, and I had  
to get another on rather  
,

short notice. And she certainly is  
the limit. She is untidy and  
careless and talks constantly (an  
unpardonable sin in a servant) and  
I'm thinking of making another  
change. Only it's a question of jump-  
ing from the frying pan into the fire.

During the rains, it's quite cold  
and damp up here. I have to keep  
the baby dressed in flannels all  
the time; and most of the time,  
have a fire in the fire-place.

For drying the babies' clothes, I  
have a "tappa" large open-work  
wicker basket ~~under~~ under which a fire  
is made on a small native stove.

The only bad part of the life  
out here this summer is the  
"cruel separation". It's pretty hard  
to be alone with all the  
responsibility of a small baby.  
But Ernest works the heat is  
intense in Allahabad & there is a great  
deal of sickness.

Was so glad for your  
word about Mary Bookman.  
I have not heard from  
her since Christmas.  
But from the fact that  
Tom never mentions  
her and has had so  
much to say lately about  
going to dances and  
always having the "Queen  
of the Ball" with him  
I judged there was  
nothing doing between  
him and Mary any more.  
I am so sorry. And  
it looks as if Tom

"The Retreat" - Wadour  
July 26, 1910.

Dear Mary,

Fjor is little  
fummer? I take it for  
granted he has made his  
bow; but am anxious to  
hear from you or Jim.

Arden grows sweater every  
day. I think she is  
beginning to see things  
with her big blue eyes  
now, and <sup>she</sup> smiles very  
often. The old mothers  
are inclined to give her

no credit for that, but say she is  
simply having a little pain.

With so many missionary visitors  
around I have been troubled with  
disease. It has simply been a question  
of making a wise selection of the  
many suggestions offered. But the  
body has been very well, except for  
constipation; she never has a  
natural movement. I had to use  
the germen sponge once but  
for the most part, met a small  
soappository would do well.  
She has had a little colic, but not  
as much as most babies, I think.  
She is quite a little night owl,  
this and sometimes was kept  
up as long as one & two o'clock  
a couple of times it was due to  
her. But on other occasions, in

sire, it was simply  
because she slept  
so much during the  
day, that she had to  
be wakened at night.  
And whenever once she decides  
to go to sleep it's impossible  
to keep her awake.

In a way, it's too bad  
mothers don't have  
take care of their  
children the way they  
do at home but I have  
to have agahs for them  
for it's pretty hard to  
tell just how far you  
can trust them.

(Aug)

# The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.,

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

"The Fire". Landon.

Princeton, Aug. 3, 1900.

Dear Home Folks, when I was writing last  
week, I thought I had made my final  
move, until I should go down to the plains.  
But not so. I have now gone the rounds  
and am back at our old quarters "the fire".  
Last Friday morning the Dr. pronounced  
this. recurring sickness enteric sun. It was  
necessary to call a trained nurse at once  
and to make room for her and also  
Dr. & Mrs. John in case they came up from  
South India, I had to vacate. So I packed  
up again and moved over here. Ernest  
Fryel & Miss Farmer of the Punjab come  
over and sleep in the house at night.  
In the times I am alone, for all the  
other servants went down to the plains  
a month ago. But I'm glad to say I'm not  
to be here long when Ernest heard of my  
switch move and that I was alone, he

wrote at once that I shouldn't stay  
any longer. So on Saturday we are coming  
up to take us back to Allahabad.  
You can't imagine the dreariness of this place  
during the rains. It's bad enough when one is  
in a cottage with other people, but to be alone  
is awful. Sometimes we don't see the  
sun for days, occasionally for weeks. It  
rains almost constantly, so that one  
can't get out of the. It keeps misty always,  
on very thin and merging with the clouds,  
comes a great white sheet, shutting out the  
view of everything beyond 50 or 100 yards. The clothes  
& shoes get moldy & mildew (unless in constant  
use). The heat in Allahabad is pretty intense  
now; but I guess we can stand it as  
well as the loneliness up here.

The baby has had some very bad nights lately.  
On several occasions I have been up  
nearly all night with her; but didn't know  
what was the trouble for she  
seems so perfectly well. Yesterday when I  
was giving her her bath, I noticed  
a lot of bites on her body.

Aug 31

# The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,  
MANAGER

Princeton,

190

I supposed they were from fleas as  
they are pretty numerous & troublesome  
in this damp weather. But Mrs.  
Hawley who was with me, suggested  
& not I examine the underware. And  
in my little shirt we found three  
lice. It nearly made me sick. We  
under the kettle they could not  
sleep. It's a shame we have to have  
these dirty native servants around.  
They carry all kinds of bugs. Of course  
the baby must have got them from  
me again. Helen is plump & healthy but  
& it wrinkles red, is not as big as  
little Jimmie Mickall at birth.  
Mrs. Holiday called a few days ago and  
brought me a bunch of Worcester Republicans  
mentioning some of the commencement news.  
His team had sent them to her -

I was very much pleased to see them  
and found a great many items of  
interest in them.

Mrs. Erving has quite a bad case  
of interstitial pneumonia; but the Doctor  
felt quite encouraged about her  
condition last night. Dr. Erving also  
has pneumonia, but his is just mafaria.  
Love to all  
Margaret.

Mr. Witte sent me some more  
clippings from Aurora newspapers.  
I shall send some of them on  
to you.

miles by Tong (a heavy two wheeled cart) and eight miles on horse-back or on a  
carriage up the mountain side. The trip  
cost him 60 Rupees (20.) but still we  
don't consider it altogether wasted money  
for the first 9 each other again, soon for  
I spent a fine day as well good.  
I sent my cook down, for I suppose I have no  
need for him here. I am making another  
trip in <sup>nearer</sup> ~~earlier~~ today and taking on the 4th  
one tomorrow. It is so hard to get women who  
are satisfactory. I am not going to keep her at  
nights any longer either; after I will stay  
it rather hard on me to or alone; for Helen  
is a little "at-wake" - sleeps all day and is  
awake most of the night. She is beginning  
to see things now, and when she is awake sits  
up and takes notice like a grown up. Her hair  
isn't rubbed off yet; she still has lots of it and  
I believe it is already beginning to curl. She  
says, which her poor dear Uncle, some people say  
are turning brown. She weighs  $8\frac{1}{2}$  + 9 lbs. now.  
Mrs MacCally sent me a very little odd a  
few days ago. There are ten tables in Redfield, all  
representing a number of different  
missions, representing a number of different  
societies. Six of them in English, the rest of us,  
Americans. Had to wait & Jimmie will have  
them all. We are eagerly awaiting a more detailed  
account of the many more. Love to all,  
Margaret.

The hillsides are a blaze; gray now, covered  
and filled with ashes of all colors

## The Princeton Seminary Book Room

(10)<sup>1</sup>

Princeton, N. J.

"Edgewood" - Random

W E WELD,  
MANAGER

Princeton, Aug. 10 1900

Dear Daddy & Brothers & Sister,

I was fully expecting to write you from Allahabad this week, but alas! made another move but am still in Random. Left Saturday night as I was finishing my packing expecting to go down with Ernest next day, Dr. Brown who was with me when the baby was born, & who had somehow gotten wind of my plans, appeared on the scene and said that I should not think of going to the plains just now, that the sudden change of altitude & temperature might mean the baby's life. Well there were bucketfuls of tears shed over when Ernest appeared next morning at ten o'clock, the news was broken, he instead of taking me down with him, boardered me over to "Edgewood" a very nice boarding house. He himself returned to the house in the midst of a pouring rain afternoon in a small trip up here from Allahabad. Now its a small ride on the train, from

It would be  
a care &  
teaching a  
boy while the  
other. <sup>(15)</sup>  
W E WELD,  
MANAGER

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

will speak  
that probably the  
long before the  
days don't  
long before the  
most of the  
days against

Princeton, Aug. 15 - 1960

Edgehill-Gandom  
Mussoorie, India

Dear Home Folks - Was glad to see the Round Robin make its appearance again after a lapse of a couple of weeks; will send it on to Ernest tomorrow. The news of commencement week was interesting. Was surprised to hear that the fraternity question was passed over with so little excitement. I am wondering what Mr. Semanec's attitude will be now toward the U. since the rejection of his offer. Margaret Hanna seems to be quite a popular girl, Bob. I noticed by the voice she was one of the ~~coasters~~ at the Freshman-junior banquet. Well she ought to be all right; she comes from a good family. She has cast her lot with the Kappas, hasn't she? David, you could do worse than join the ranks of the Presbyterians in Defiance. I have always found them among the best, and not so narrow-minded as they are often given credit for. In action work, the Presbyterian church is certainly in the lead at home; and the type of its workers out here, is second to none. The U. C. send out a great many young unmarried women - find

zealous workers, but as I have observed them, not so well-fitted from the standpoint of education + scholarship as our own missionaries.

Anna Ewing Wheeler and her sister Nancy have just been here to call. It has been a great pleasure to see Anna again + reminisce about college-days. She says she is very well, but looks & tells us Dr. Wheeler are in the west India mission south of Bombay and are quite isolated from other English-speaking people. It was a five days' journey to get up here. She had to ride 75 miles of the way in an oxcart. Mr. + Mrs. Ewing have both been very ill with enteric fever, but seem to be recovering nicely now.

Fair weather is predicted for us this week, but I'm afraid the weather man has mis-calculated - not now it's dark + rainy + cold. I have to keep a little fire in my room most of the time. Despite of that, everything is damp, especially shoes, when you try to put them on after standing in mud instead of at. It has been raining so much that we haven't been able to get out this work at all. For a little fresh air I have had the ayah promenade with the baby up + down the verandah. She still continues to be a little night hawk. I have had to let my ayah go at night, who is sleeping over alone with the baby. We usually get to sleep about 2:00 A.M. But she is bright + well + happy. Ernest is suffering in the heat on the plains. There will be no swelling in the heat on the plains. There will be little rain probably until the first of Oct.

Margaret.

"Edgwick"  
Lahore, Mussoorie  
India  
Aug. 24, 1910.

Dear Daddy and Home Folks,  
I have made  
another move, but  
not for this time; only  
into another room  
of the same cottage.  
I am very comfortable  
here and have some  
helpful companions -  
the Girard ladies, most  
of them from the Punjab.

when the rain will permit, we  
get out and play tennis or badminton.  
We don't care venture far over  
the hills for fear of getting caught  
in a heavy down-pour. People say  
the rains are almost over now  
and that September is a beautiful  
month up here.

I wonder if you are all still  
waiting for a description of our  
boy. I took it for granted Ernest  
had written that so didn't go into  
details when I wrote. She has dark  
of dark brown hair which is  
already beginning to curl; deep big  
blue eyes, and a perfect nose and  
mouth. She is small-boned +  
small-featured, but quite long  
She is a very much admired  
child. Dr. Brown says she is the  
prettiest baby in Scotland.

I suppose you won't  
expect to hear much but  
babble talk from Mary and  
me from now on.

The other day, one of  
the servants called  
Ernest out on the back  
verandah of our cottage  
in Allahabad & pointed  
to the river which I  
conceive is very high now.  
There was a large animal  
moving slowly up stream.  
It appeared to be about

~~Aug 22~~  
foundless just long and  
was using its tail as a  
great paddle. It was a  
huge crocodile. The  
sight of it, E. said, took  
from them the idea  
they have been cherishing,  
lately, of having a swim  
in the Ganges  
some of these warm  
evenings.

Mrs. Enders <sup>one year missionary</sup> whom I  
wrote you, lost her  
husband recently, is

going to America next month,  
and will settle at Worcester. You  
may meet him sometime, father.

Bob, you are having some compen-  
sation, at least, for not getting to  
England, by seeing so much of  
your own country.

I had a good trip over there  
too. Some of the <sup>English</sup> missionaries  
of the Church Missionary Society  
were conducting an examination of  
their Indian divinity students.  
One question ran something like  
this: "How by quoting a verse of  
scripture, that polygamy is not  
sanctioned by the Bible: one of  
the answers given was: "No man  
can serve two masters".

Dr. & Mrs. J.C.R. Emery have both been

having a serious time  
with enteric fever, but  
seem to be getting along  
very well now.

My best love to you all  
Margaret.

I have sent May a  
couple of these trap-shots,  
so you may keep these,  
saddly.

"Edgehill"  
Bardoli, Mussoorie  
India.

Aug. 31, 1910.

Dear home folks -

The person  
who said the rains were  
over last week, made a  
great mistake. We have  
been having a constant  
downpour since Sunday -  
three days. However  
today it's bright and  
sunny again, and so

wire going to try and get out for  
a little driving this afternoon.  
On these days, when the sun shows  
his face brightly for a few hours,  
it's an interesting sight to look  
down over the hillsides and  
into the valleys and see the  
fences and low bushes covered  
with garments & rags & bedding of  
all kinds & colors. People have <sup>to</sup>  
get things out when the weather  
is fine to prevent their mildew.

Miss Baumann, the proprietress  
of this place, had a birthday on  
Sunday and celebrated on Monday  
by giving a big tea party. There were  
about forty guests. We had a jolly  
time playing various games.

the drawing room  
(there was an elaborate  
birthday cake, such as  
only those Indian  
cooks know how to make,  
and many other kinds  
of cake & sandy "sweets"  
as the English call it.

The people of the house  
insisted on having  
(seen on exhibition).  
She behaved very nicely  
and was carried about  
and admired by the

intended for publication; and I  
wish you wouldn't stick them  
in the papers. I don't care for the  
notoriety and besides I hate to  
have remarks which have often been  
written hurriedly and about which  
there is absolutely no literary merit,  
put into printed form for the public  
to read & comment upon.

Bow to you all,  
Margaret.

(Aug. 31. 2)

gusto. She is growing  
very rapidly now; weighs  
11 pounds + is  $23\frac{1}{2}$ " long.  
She likes to be talked  
to and responds  
generously with sweet  
smiles and soft cooings.

It is still very  
warm in Allahabad;  
so I shall probably  
stay up here a month  
longer.

Daddy, my personal  
& private letters, I have it

"Elghill"  
Bandur, Missouri  
India

Sept. 7, 1910.

Dear Folks at home,

No mail from Wooster or Seattle reached me this week.  
I shall be looking for a double portion on next week's boat.

Ernest's mother has been spending the summer in Marquette but will be going back South soon.  
Jack is with the Maxwells

in Williamsport, Pa. for a little visit.  
The weather is still an uncertain  
quantity here in the hills. We have  
rain and sunshine following close  
upon the heels of each other on the  
same day. The bright days and hours  
are beautiful. There is no uncer-  
tainty, however, about the weather  
in Askabad. The heat is intense.  
Ernest writes, that the perspiration  
flows down his body in streams  
even while sitting under the  
pumpal. Dr. & Mrs. Bucas could  
stand it no longer, so came up  
again the first of September to spend  
another month in the hills. They  
are expecting their son Edmund  
from Balakot, to be with them now.

Dr. & Mrs. Emory are rapidly re-  
covering now from their attack of  
fever. Anna Tokeen went back to her

home in South India  
the first of the week.

A few days ago, I was  
calling at Redburn the  
U.C. cottage just above  
us. I met Mr. Holliday  
who had just come up  
from the plains. While  
he was on his furlough  
he took some work at  
Worster, and said he  
was in a Bible class  
with you, May in the  
University. He knew you too,  
yesterday at least by sight.

I attended a concert  
at the Soldiers Home  
last evening. The best  
musical talent of  
Bardour & Mussoorie  
were on the program.  
The men sang beautifully,  
much better than the  
ladies I thought. It  
was the largest gathering  
of English people I have  
seen in India. Mr.  
Badfield, the army  
chaplain had one  
number. We had re-

skinned to two more and  
still the applause continued.  
He mounted the platform once  
more and said: "If you wish to  
hear me again, I shall be preaching  
tomorrow morning at seven o'clock."  
Of course that dropped it down the  
house.

Baby Helen is still growing  
rapidly in size and sweetness. She  
is a great pet with the people  
of the house. I really don't have  
much care of her myself - there are  
so many others ready to carry her  
around. She is sleeping better at  
nights now; also sleeps a great  
deal during the day.

The two pamphlets on the "Freedom  
& Children" have come, daddy. Also the  
book & songs. Thank you for both.

thus far I have been  
able to nurse the baby  
myself But I doubt if  
I shall have enough  
nourishment further  
when we go down to the plains.  
Mothers in India don't  
usually nurse their  
babies more than a  
couple of months, if that  
long.

Love to all

Mary.

I am enclosing some  
more Aurora fittings -

"Elvehill"  
Dandour Missionarie  
India

Sept. 17, 1900.

Dear Daddy and Brothers & Sister,  
We are in the  
midst of a Missionary con-  
ference this week. There  
are Bible Readings next  
every day at different  
points in Dandour and  
then an address and  
discussions for an hour  
or two every afternoon  
in Union Church.

I never it over now to attend any of  
the latter out. Mr. J. N. Forman of our  
Mission conducts a Bible Reading here  
every morning, and I have been enjoying  
them very much. The conference  
opened with "Womans Day" here at  
"Caphill" on Monday. There were 71  
lady missionaries present, representing  
at least a dozen different societies,  
English and American. The papers  
and discussions on work for Indian  
women, were very interesting. One  
topic was handled very well indeed  
by an Indian Christian woman.

The baby made her first visit to  
the bazaar (native business quarter)  
yesterday. I had a little shopping to do  
and as it was a nice day decided to

take place along for  
an airing. We went  
in a laundry, of course.  
I sent the wash ahead  
on foot. She met us  
at a species place  
in the bazaar and  
took charge of the baby  
while I made my  
bucknass. While  
abor is cheap here,  
yet it costs more to  
go down town shopping  
or to make a call  
than it does at home.

Sept 14, 2  
There you can board a  
street-car and ride  
as far as you like in  
five cents. Here, if  
one is going more than  
quite a short distance  
he has to take a handi'  
carries by four men;  
and to each man he  
must give from 2 to 4  
cents (4 to 8 cents) depend-  
ing upon the distance &  
the time. So you can  
see handi-cars mounts  
up to a good deal in a  
season.

A few days ago a leopard was discovered at the "Retreat" chewing up one of Mrs. Fife's dogs. It was just at day-break. No one happened to have a gun handy and the servants frightened it away before the dog was completely devoured. Eight other dogs have been attacked and killed up here, this season, evidently by the same animal.

There is a Mrs. Charles here, just arrived a few days ago from the Central Provinces. It is most interesting to hear her tell of her work. She and her husband are working right out in the jungle, living in a mud-house, and with no other white faces within

a radius of a  
hundred miles.

A man has to take  
and bring their mail  
a distance of 30 miles;  
and their washing  
has to be sent and  
brought every week,  
the same distance.  
In winter, they get in  
any quantities every  
six months brought  
by train, by horse (and  
on foot) a hundred miles.  
This is the first vaca-

(S.C. 14.3)

from Mrs. Charles has  
had in 19 years. It's a  
wonder there is ~~any~~  
anything left of her <sup>to</sup>  
tell the tale! She has  
had 13 severe attacks  
of sun in six months.  
It's the real pioneering  
which they are doing  
towards the end of  
last week, we had  
perfect floods of rain;  
but it is clearing up  
again, and we are  
likely to have good weather.

from now on.

Edmund Oscar arrived a few days ago from a tramp thru the mountains. He is spending a couple of weeks with his father & mother before going back to his work at Bakore!

Helen is developing very rapidly; seems to be a perfect baby in every respect. We think she is going to be musical, at least, she enjoys being taken into the drawing-room and listening when anyone is singing; and sometimes she tries to keep along with her own little songs. She is cooed nearly to death. We will soon have to stop giving her so much attention or she will be spoiled.

The letter telling of your trip, father, came in the last mail;

I am so glad you took  
it; only you know how  
extended it a little  
and gone on to insure  
when you come is near.

Bonnie everybody,  
Margaret

Edgehill  
Bandour, Mussoorie, India.  
Sept. 21, 1910

Dear Folks in the U.S.A.

"A three-decker"

also a personal letter from father  
came this week in the  
Sunday mail. It kept me  
occupied most of the after-  
noon. As much as it was a  
rainy day and I couldn't  
get out to church any how,  
I think it was not a  
desecration of the Sabbath  
to spend so much time over  
such an interesting "Sunday  
newspaper" as father called it.

In regard to father's remark that "mothers ought to take care of their own babies" let me say that in India as in America mothers would be only too glad to do so; but out here we are employed to do missionary work, and that's one of the chief reasons for having any of our servants. It would be possible to do much more on our own work than we do; but we feel that our time is more profitably used in other ways. You must not understand that the baby is constantly in the hands of the ayah. She simply helps, and in our baby Helen gets just as much mother care and care but care among the dark faces as she would in America. Admiration, too, she gets in large measure. Baby-puja (worship) goes on every day. The Indians themselves, both men and women, are very fond of children, and you ought to see the little scantily-clad ingle-bean with pride and pleasure if I give you the opportunity to hold just a minute when I am getting out of a rāndī.

she is most generous with  
her smiles and coosings  
these days and I wouldn't  
be surprised if she would be  
cutting a tooth one of these  
days. Her <sup>9</sup> admiring aunts  
here in the west all say  
she is most intelligent.

We were on a picnic  
yesterday out to Gaberkeet,  
just a few miles out over  
the hills. In the party were  
Dr. & Mrs. Lucas, Edmund and  
Mrs. Harley, Dr. & Mrs. Ewing, Nancy  
and Ray, Mrs. Fife + her two  
daughters, Mr. & Mrs. McRae + myself.  
The older folks and baby  
and I went in Landis,  
the others walked. We had a

(Spt 21, 2)

sine picnic breakfast  
which tasted just as good  
as picnic meals away as  
in America. It was a  
good, jolly American crowd  
and we had a thoroughly  
good time.

Ernest writes that it  
is still terribly hot in  
Allahabad and they have  
probably had their last  
rain. The rain fall in  
the vicinity of Allahabad  
has been much less than  
usual this year. Still  
the river Ganges & our canal  
have been quite high, and they

view of the two streams  
Tonge & Jumna at their  
junction near the Fort,  
is a splendid sight now,  
Ernest says. There are  
plenty of alligators & crocodiles  
in the water now too.  
The rainfall up here since  
Jan. 1st has been over  
107 inches, most of which  
+ comes down fallen within  
the last three months.

With lots of love,  
Margaret -

"The Firs"

Sept. 28, 1910.

Dear Home Folks,

After making  
the fifth move, we are  
back at our starting  
place. Baby did not  
seem to appreciate the  
return to the old  
homestead for she had  
an unusually wake-  
ful night. But I think  
she will be all right  
as soon as she gets  
adjusted to the new

surroundings.

Dr. Bueas and Edmund were returning to the plains; so I came over here yesterday to keep Mrs. Bueas company until she <sup>can</sup> go down in about two weeks. I'm hoping nothing will interfere with our plans to get off there, for five months in the mts is plenty long enough for me.

We are still having rain, altho every day we think it is the east. 20 inches has fallen since Jan. 1<sup>st</sup>. The number of people on the mts is diminishing every day now. People are getting back to their work. It has been an unusually hot season on the plains, they say; so many have stayed up somewhat longer than usual. Ernest says the average

faculty are beginning  
to look pretty much  
tapped out.

Helen is tawny as  
usual. The Spinisters  
over at "Edgwick" were  
very sorry to hear us  
leave. There was a great  
get with them all.

A letter from Father  
this week out our  
Round Robin. Probably  
you outdid yourselves  
last week.

Much love to all  
Margaret,

Bob, I believe you are to  
be congratulated upon having

"The Pines"  
Bandour, Mussoorie, India  
Oct. 3, 1910.

Dear Falke, "It never rains but it pours." This is both literally + figuratively true. Literally applied, we have been having perfect torrents of rain for three days + nights straight without a single break. It is the more to be remarked about as I am told the rains are usually over by the middle of September. It has been cold too and we haven't been able to do anything much, but sit around the grate fire + read and sew & play gin-chuk. Miss

Mark came up from Allahabad last  
Thursday, <sup>as you will see at "The Times"</sup> and is still away, dark day. it has  
been a case of "the more the merrier".

Figuratively interpreted, this week's  
boat brings at two bound Arrows, a personal  
letter from father with Freykinney's  
enclosed, and one from Tongia Colhemus -  
all of them even full of exciting +  
interesting things.

Bobs contribution in the last number,  
certainly takes the prize for surprising  
+ unexpected + interesting news. I shall  
write my comments privately, Bobbie, but  
you need not fear to find them unfavorable.  
Asks from being leader in athletics this  
fall, you will now have another stronger  
cord drawing me back to Worcester. I hope  
you will be able to make it. Wish I were  
on hand to help you a little with Hermann +  
Brooks. I have taught it a great many  
times and like it very much. I think  
there must be several old copies of it  
among my books in father's office. I had many  
different editions with good notes.

You certainly came very near  
having a curious experience  
on the lake, Tom. But it  
furnished an interesting  
contribution to the budget.

I must say that even I  
think the Wooster faculty  
have gone a little bit <sup>to</sup>  
extremes with all those  
rules. The social life  
must certainly have  
gotter very gay to have  
existed without all those.

Your baby news is always  
nearly & interesting, Mary:  
By the way, what do you  
call your boy? You have

Oct 3.<sup>rd</sup>

never told ~~me~~ what name  
you finally decides upon.

Ernest is hard at  
work on the plains. He  
has a few more hours  
work in the college this  
year teaching us usual  
Political Economy with  
some Bible + English be-  
sides. After the last three  
months in the west he  
says he feels about as  
much tuckered as he did  
at the end of April last  
year. He has been working  
the language hard too.

The necessary <sup>language</sup> examinations  
begin on the 10th. of Oct.

I am not going to take exam just now as I have not been able to give a full year's study with a tutor to them. However, I can talk enough to make myself understood usually. I don't know just what work I shall do; it depends somewhat upon whether we shall stay or in Peshawar or not. Our fate will be decided at annual meeting to be held the middle of this month. There will likely be some changes in stations owing to Mr. Vender's death & others going home on furloughs.

There have been good rains in Gilakabat the last couple of weeks and if the weather keeps continue favorable, Mr. Bruce & I will likely go down on Friday of this week. I certainly will be glad, after all the vicissitudes of this summer, to get home again. Baby & I are both very well and all in splendid con-

ation to go down into  
the heat. Wilson is very  
smiley & playful these  
days; I seem to be enjoying  
life thoroughly.

Love to you all,

Maryret

Allahabad, India.

Oct. 13, 1910.

Dear Folks at Home,

At last we

are a united family once more. Mrs. Bucas and I could stand the hills no longer and hast work just as soon as we heard that a break in the R.R. due to the heavy rains had been mended, we set forth on the trip down country. The first part of the journey, 7 miles down the mountain side we made in dandis. The coolies had gone ahead with our luggage, (12 pounds or 960 lbs. of it) only 280 lbs. of this was mine, the rest belonged to Mrs. Bucas. But 200 lbs. of the entire

amount was contained in one  
large trunk. I had sent for two  
coolies to carry it down but one  
man took it on his back the whole  
distance. The men are paid by the  
number of mounds they carry, so of course  
they like to take as much as possible -  
always too much it would seem for their  
strength. Perfectly tremendous burdens,  
one side being carried up and down on  
the shoulders of small, slight men.  
Reaching Rajpore in about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  hrs. we  
took a tonga (heavy two wheeled cart, used  
to accommodate both passengers & baggage,) and were driven seven miles to Dehra  
Dun. Here we stopped for just a  
few minutes to visit with Mrs. Keso  
one of our missionaries, stationed  
there; then went on to the station  
arriving several hours early in order  
to be sure of getting a good compartment  
on the train. The trip down was  
pretty warm; still there was a good  
breeze blowing from the car, which  
made travel quite comfortable. But  
we were glad to reach home at last.  
The train was a couple of hours late and we

were tired + dusty.

The baby stood the trip  
very well. I think she felt  
the heat a little the first  
couple of days but has gotten  
adjusted all right now  
and seems to be doing about  
as well as usual except  
that she sleeps over nattle  
during the day. However  
she wakes up for it at  
night. I have a good  
conscience again now and  
feel perfectly safe in  
leaving the baby with her  
when it is necessary.

*Oct 13. 1910*

The days are very pleasant now, particularly the evenings & nights. I have not found the heat at all trying, but Ernest says the temperature is not at all like it was a week or so ago. We used the punkah in our bedroom for two nights but have since dispensed with them all over the house.

A very sad thing happened to our punkah-wala a couple of days ago, or rather come in the evening as usual to pull our bed-

room pukah at night. But before  
his work began, was taken sick and  
had three hard spells of vomiting.  
Mr. Edwards + E. gave him some  
medicine which seemed to relieve him,  
but he was very weak and lay on the  
verandah wrapped up in pieces of floor cloth.  
He would not or could not leave  
so there seemed nothing to do all morning  
for it was now getting late, but let  
him be taken Hougham in the

awakened several times in the night  
by a groans and twice Ernest had to  
get up to give him water. He man  
seemed to be in a serious condition  
in the morning and as soon as possible  
Ernest sent him to the hospital, but  
what was our astonishment when Jan-  
word came to us in the evening  
that he had died in the afternoon of  
Cholera! Well we did some disinfecting  
at once + feel pretty safe from  
contagion. But that's about as close as  
I care to run the disease!

Ernest is working day & night on his examinations this week. has been taking one a day, has gotten along very well thus far altho some of the papers haven't been traps of any means. Most of the others, taking the exams have done nothing else but study the language all year. Considering the amount of other work Ernest has had to do, his progress with the language has been very good indeed I think.

After five months away from home, I found the house & things in it in very good condition when I returned. Ernest & Mr. Edwards haven't been sick had insect keepers. Mr. Edwards is continuing to take his meals with us.

The river seen from our back verandah (this is <sup>this is</sup> finest, really) is beautiful now - a great broad expanse of clear blue water. We were out for a little row up it last night.

Love to all

Margaret.

Jumna Mission  
Allahabad India  
Nov. 15, 1910

Dear Home Folks,

The works are flying around very rapidly now and our cool season is coming on apace. Yesterday and today we have had considerable rain - a most unusual thing for this season of the year.

We are both busy, but well and happy in our work. Physically, I haven't felt so well and energetic for some time. I wish

117 pounds - an increase of several pounds on my usual weight when I was teaching school in America. At five months, baby Helen weighs 16 pounds; she is not fat but very solid. I had hoped to have some more kodak pictures of her to send you. Mr. Ash took some a week ago but they turned out poorly. One could just see that they would have been very good if they had been clearer.

My work with the boys in the High School is intensely interesting. They are so eager to learn and respond very readily. When I enter the room they all rise and remain standing until I sit down or tell them to be seated. When I call the roll each one rises and answers, "yes, madam". If I correct one boy ~~for~~ in pronunciation, all over the room I will hear the same word being pronounced by the other boys. It's amusing too when they try to correct one another and this they

do very freely. They are  
fine boys, about 16 years of  
age, nice-looking, most of  
them and very enterprising.

This evening Ernest  
conducted his first  
meeting in Hindustani -  
giving a talk to the  
men employed in the  
Karkhana (workshop). He  
got along quite well, he  
says. He is going to  
meet them once every week.

I believe Father had  
something in a letter  
some time ago about  
knowing the Christians

shirt and trousers on  
invents and miskerying,  
with no bunch of keys.  
It can't be done yet yet.  
Still keys aren't always  
a preventative. While  
Mrs. Irving was at Sunday  
School a few days ago some  
one got into a chest  
and helped ~~himself~~ to  
her money-box with all  
its contents, 50 Rupees<sup>50.</sup>  
It was without doubt  
one of the servants, but the  
nasty party hasn't been  
located yet. About three  
years ago they <sup>(or Irving)</sup> had 450 rupees  
stolen, and the thief was

traced to a servant. Our servants are as honest as the average, we think; and thus far we have lost nothing valuable. But our bills for sugar, bread, milk, etc. are probably larger than they ought to be because a certain amount of those things has gone entirely to the support of our servants' families.

I was reminded a few days ago <sup>by the sepoys</sup> that it was the custom to give them backshish upon the christening of a baby, and they were expecting mithai (candy). So I arranged to give each of them a couple of rupees. They were much pleased and said they would pray that the baby would grow to be a big, good girl.

D. Murphy of the Scotch missions in Kumaon has been here a few days on university business. He took breakfast with us this morning. Ernest got quite well acquainted with him in the hills last summer.

We have a nice view in C. I. in Alinabad. They have been having

some pleasant  
Sunday evenings. Cately  
will sing solo & songs -  
solos, duets, general  
singing. Last Sunday  
evening Dr. Edwards and  
I sang a duet

Am sorry more of the  
football victories aren't  
coming your way, Bob.

Be sure to send us stories  
on the college news.

Love to you all  
Margaret

Gumna Mission

Allahabad, U.P.

Dec. 1, 1910.

Dear Daddy & Home Folks -

A Merry Xmas  
& Happy New Year to you all.  
I'm afraid this greeting  
will reach you a little  
late, as will all our  
Xmas messages to friends  
in America this year.  
Did our mail last week  
missed the train by about  
five minutes here and  
consequently the boat at

Bombay. I am sending some  
unmounted photographs depicting  
Indian life, which may interest you.

We should like to remember you all  
nicely & substantially this Christmas season  
but we find it just about as hard to make  
ends meet out here as we did at home,  
and besides, it's rather difficult to send  
parcels, & be sure some big customs duty won't  
be charged at the other end of the line.

We are having beautiful ~~temperate~~ weather  
now. You would hardly believe there  
could be such a difference in temperature  
between noon and night. Our bed-room  
at night is almost as cold as many I've  
been in in America. We have to watch  
ourselves & the baby quite carefully in order  
not to catch cold. She has already had  
two or three slight colds, and just at  
present I'm developing a sore-throat, and  
feel rather achy. I was glad to have  
the prescription for the Carbolic & Camphor.  
I have been using it faithfully today.  
Helen is growing rapidly; so usually  
smiling when she's awake

and can get some one  
to pay her a little  
attention. She is learning  
the use of her hands,  
and today, for the first  
time, stretched both arms  
out to the ayah  
when the latter did  
the same and said

"ao, as - come".

She has completely outgrown  
her bassinet & yet we  
still have to use it as  
we have not been able  
to get a bed for her. We  
may have to send to Bombay

or Calcutta for one.

Mrs. Ewing and I have been making some of our fashionable calls this week on the English society ladies. It consisted for the most part simply in riding around and dropping over cards and "Not at home" boxes in the "Not at home" boxes. This has been a holiday in school owing to its being the opening day of the Allahabad Exhibition. This is a big exhibit of the industrial products of all India, + is to last two months. Many acres

of land, about a mile from our compound along the banks of the Ganges, have been utilized for this purpose and lots of cheap but very attractive looking buildings have been erected for the display of products of all kinds. Much landscape gardening has been done, and the place really looks like a small Chicago World's Fair or St. Louis Exposition. I have driven thru the grounds only once before the buildings were completed; will be able to tell you more about it after I have been on the inside, seen the exhibits. Lord Minto was here a week or so ago at the laying of the corner stone of the "Proclamation Bell". The city will likely be filled with distinguished visitors during the next two months. A number

7 wealthy rajahs with  
their retinues have  
all now already arrived.  
Building which ordinarily  
rent for thirteen  
Rupees a month <sup>relying at the rate of</sup> they  
say, now, are bringing  
1500 Rs. a year. Meat  
& other foods are also  
advancing in price,  
so that the cost of living  
will likely be much  
increased this winter.

Mr. & Mrs. Slater have  
just arrived from  
America, to join our

mission & force here  
in Allahabad. Mr. Slaters  
will have work connected  
with the agricultural  
department of the college.

Some other Americans  
also appeared in the  
compound this week -  
Dr. & Mrs. Marsalis, nice  
& daughter Poly come  
from Illinois or thereabouts,  
Bloomington or thereabouts,  
and are on a trip round  
the world. Dr. M. knew  
Mr. Bond, he said. We  
are always glad to see  
people from home, and  
nearly all the globe.

Trotters stop here.  
Well, I must  
get this off or it  
will miss the  
boat again.

Love to you all

Margaret

(U)

gumna Mission  
Allahabad, India

December 8th, 1910.

Dear Home Folks,

The days are moving on very rapidly now; and each day brings plenty of things to keep us both busy. Ernest is found to leaving me about three four hours unaccounted for" in my schedule for the day; but I am very certain in such amount of time as that goes to waste. There is <sup>a woman's</sup> no small part of ones waking hours is spent

looking after the details of the housekeeping. Having servants doesn't relieve one of work, rather increases it along some lines. Privacy is almost impossible. One is interrupted countless times a day - to receive notices or mail, notes, pay bills, unlock admirals + give out Sisters' dish cloths, or sugar, + supplies for the day's meals, etc. etc. etc. To give directions for the carrying out of a piece of work, doesn't always free one from responsibility in the matter. It is usually necessary to be on hand + see that it is done properly. This morning I was having curtains hung. A servant, of course, did the work, but it was no saving of time to me, for I had to be ~~there~~ on the spot to see that they were not put up wrong-side-out. And so it goes. Servants aren't altogether a luxury. They are a necessity out here to be sure, but they are often a great trial. we have to give our house-servants warm coats in the cold winter; and that is no small

item. Ours have just  
been fitted out in theirs  
today. They look quite swell -  
especially the boy with  
his brass buttons down  
the front.

To be constantly in  
the watch against  
pilfering from our  
pantry, gets on ones nerves  
after a while. According  
to our account with  
the butter & bread man,  
we (Dr. Edwards, Ernest +  
I) ate 1.8 loaves of bread  
+ 13 pounds of butter  
last month. You would  
think we didn't have  
anything else to eat  
wouldn't you? Just what

I percent of that the  
servants get would be  
rather hard to say; but it's  
evident they don't starve.  
Living is not cheap out  
here when you consider  
that we are helping  
feed all our servants'  
families as well as our-  
selves.

Ernest has just taken  
over some new work today,  
The Berlin Asylum. This  
is a government institution  
directly across the river  
from our compound.  
Some man from our  
mission always superintends  
the work. Mr. Avery has  
had charge of it; but he

goes home to America in  
two weeks. So Ernest is  
to be responsible for it  
now. There are about 200  
inmates. His work will  
be largely of a business nature.

The enclosed pictures  
are some Kodaks taken  
of Mr. Ahd.

Love to all

Margaret.

Mrs. Ewing + I finished up our society  
calls a few days ago. In one place, the  
"not at home" box, was not out, so we  
had to go in + introduce ourselves + get  
acquainted with Mr. Tidball, the wife of  
one of the high court judges. They have a  
magnificent home. I didn't feel  
altogether at home <sup>in it</sup>, although the lady was  
quite cordial.

Well, the postman is here.  
Good bye,  
A. S. May 10th  
Nugent

It gets a problem to know just how  
to cope with the situation as it is now.

My work with the boys in the school is going  
along nicely, altho we have many, many  
interruptions caused by holidays, given for  
special days at the exhibition, or for the  
usual numerous Hindu + Mohammedan  
festivals Tuesday was Bakr Id - a great feast,  
corresponding to the sacrifice of Isaac in  
Jewish history - as I drove down to the  
bazaar the evening before I met great  
numbers of men of this way come with  
a goat or sheep on their shoulders, and  
in front & almost every now and then a goat  
was tied ready for the sacrifice.

My boys are very amusing sometimes,  
their spontaneity + frankness is quite  
unushing. If I make any suggestion  
even tho' it may be instructing them  
in some respect, they usually respond:  
"all-right, very good".

that the Hindus refuse to attend. A few weeks ago a masterly address was given on the subject of Indians but by an able Hindu Rutherford from So. India. Not a Hindu was present - because the lecture was one of the regular lecture course, under the direction of the Christian faculty. They have carried the boycott even into the athletics, & refuse to take part in the sports. Just recently the Mohammedan students have joined the Hindus in their boycott, the reason making a great event in the history of the school, namely that a 2nd yr. Mohammedan student, publicly professed his faith in Christ & was baptised in our little Jumma church. This is the first conversion among the college men in the history of the school, & the baptismal service that night in the church was the most impressive thing I have ever seen in India. The boy is practically cut off from his family now, we have to bar him the compound for the present, fearing that some violence might be done him.

Dr. McKean of Kasos called on us last Monday.  
He is interested in work for lepers & Ernest took  
him over to see our asylum. He is just returning  
from furlough. He knows Mabel Tilson  
very well. While in London, en route he  
had a word from Dr. Cort, that the large house  
which he had nicely furnished for his bride  
had been burned to the ground, while he had  
gone to Bangkok to meet Mabel, & everything destroyed.

The college boycott still continues. I am  
not sure that I have written you about it  
before. Early in the school year one  
of the Indian Christian professors gave a  
lecture before the students, in which he  
spoke the truth very plainly & not altogether  
factual. And as a result the Hindu  
students rose up in arms and ever since  
refused to attend my general meetings  
that were not absolutely compulsory.  
The M. C. d. has social ~~and~~ evening once or  
twice a month ~~and~~ and in the alternate  
Sat. evenings, a lecture is given the students by  
some able man. With <sup>all</sup> these meetings the  
students had been in the habit of attending.  
Now they are attended by a mere handful -  
just the Christian students. It is not that  
the lectures are on religious subjects

Allahabad, Dec. 15 1910.

Dear Home Folks -

A tremendous mound Robin -  
the accumulation of several weeks, came  
in last week's mail forwarded from Seattle.  
Ernest & I had to take almost half a day  
off to read it, but it was time very enjoyably  
spent. May also forwarded to me, Bob, the three  
pictures of you & baby and two Kodaks & myself. The  
latter are splendid. In fact they are so good I  
think I'd have to keep them. Can't you get the  
plates & have them printed? If you insist on  
having them back I will send them on later.  
Miss Margaret is a very attractive looking young  
lady. Get the one picture which, by the way is  
very attractive. She reminds me a little of  
Frances Knipe. Speaking of pictures you  
must send on some of those you have been  
taking. If I had a Kodak, I could send you  
some interesting Indian scenes. Nearly all the  
new missionaries bring Kodaks with them.  
You can get good ones out here of course in  
Bombay & Calcutta, but we have no spare money  
or such luxuries now. Then too of course it  
is rather expensive business, unless one does  
all the developing & printing himself.

I must have been  
mistaken about the  
amount of postage on  
that parcel I send.  
But I looked at the  
stamps carefully &  
saw only  $\frac{8}{15}$ . I have  
heard that the Parcels Post  
law had no concern  
with the U. S. - Dated .  
But we have certainly  
received one or two of  
packups, Parcels Post  
and others have told me  
they have also.

I shall write you a  
discourse on Pension  
now, some time again  
when I have more time.

thank you very much  
for the jobs. I  
like them very much.

Brown &  
Magill

I think the tumblers-coasters you described in  
last p<sup>t</sup>le with the  
ramekin cases to fit  
inside would be rather  
neat. No one would  
know, probably, that they  
were tumbler-coasters.  
In case we could get any  
these would probably fit  
most nearly what we could  
afford. However, I think  
we shall have to give  
up the whole thing for  
the present, since a  
rat proceeded to eat  
up Tom's dress coat,  
and we shall have to  
save all our pennies now  
so that he can buy another.  
We were very full "sure"  
about that.

Dear Mary, Your long letter  
on the subject of red neckins  
came last week. Thank you  
for all the trouble you  
have taken. However you were  
wise not to go a head  
with the purchase of them.  
I notice in some catalogues  
of toy stores in Calcutta I  
notice that all the ramekins  
are just the shape you  
described, like little fluted  
round up turned hats.  
But the articles I wanted  
are called in these catalogues  
"Scallop-SHELLS". We poor  
missionaries couldn't begin  
to afford anything like  
\$15. a doz not even \$1.00. a lg.  
And of course I wanted  
something that was fire-proof  
not real chind.

Allahabad, Dec. 27, 1910.

Dear Daddy and brothers & sister,

The Christmas festivities

are almost over, <sup>but</sup> except some signs of the Yule-tide still remain, as we have the red bells up in the front room, the drawing-room & the dining-room, and will leave them suspended for a week or so longer. That was a most lively and thoughtful gift, rather. We had the Christmas dinner for all our missionaries of the station in our house this year; and the bells helped out beautifully in the decorations. The leaves were very pretty what there was left of them, but most of them were pretty badly broken. Perhaps that come from the mail are always rather sad-looking objects when they reach us. You would hardly believe they could get so battered up, and yet the contents are usually all right. You other parcel with the booties for the baby, the necklace for Ernest and the neckware for me, came all right - for all of which we are very grateful. The things are very pretty & acceptable. This is the first new till V. has had in over a year, & his old stock is beginning to look rather shabby.

I was just thinking as I sit here and see  
you reading "Journal" as a last resort,  
that if you boys ever get hold of a good book,  
after reading, you might pass it on to us.

A new book of fiction a year would be  
greatly appreciated. I suppose we will be  
entirely behind the times, as regards new &  
current literature when we get back to America.  
The last two foreign mails have brought us  
a number of Christmas cards & remembrances  
from friends at home. Helen Harris (a teacher  
in E. H. H. S.) and three other Helans there  
sent the baby a beautiful little gold  
ring with a small ruby in it. Virginia  
Tobham sent me a little dress made by  
hand - the whole front knitted, hand embroidered.  
From Rita W. she got a dainty baby book -  
and from others, little pink shoes,  
booties, knitted jacket, & a few playthings.  
She is growing very communistic these  
days, also energetic and strong. She  
attended a Christmas party this afternoon -  
given by Mrs. Ewing for the Indian children  
of the church. There was a  
Christmas tree with little gifts & toys &  
candy & nuts for each one. Helen got a

~~rubber doll off the tree~~  
 The ayah has gone to Fatehpur for a few days, so I am having entire charge of the baby. Of course were having no school now, so my time is practically at the baby's disposal. I find she takes most of it. I wonder how people manage with two or more small children, + all their own work to do?

Well, to go back to our Christmas celebration. All our missionaries who were in town - all our missionaries who were in town - 16 of us - came together here Saturday night for dinner. The dinner was not elaborate but very good. As in America turkeys at this season are very expensive so we had duck instead. I had little place cards, drawn by one of the boys in the school - copied from a xmas post-card I had received from America last year. The drawing wasn't perfect by any means, but still quite well done by for an Indian boy without any training. We had a Christmas stocking for everyone hanging up before the fireplace with candy & sweets in it, also some toy with an appropriate verse. For instance, this is

what we want for Dr. Ewing.  
He, by the way, is the 'admiral' of the  
steamboat-club & is ~~as~~ <sup>23 NOVEMBER 1910</sup> full of energy.

"Every-body works but Father

He sets 'round all day

Soldin' from Ram Hafak.

Drawin' his monthly pay.

Mo runs the blind-asylum

The worlds herd their wee gal

Everybody works at the gymna

But ~~the~~ ad-mi-ral."

Well, we had a very jolly time. But I  
overdid things a little and was laid up  
the next day. Had promised to sing a  
Xmas solo at the "Kirk", but was not able  
& keep the engagement; haven't been  
feeling quite up to standard since, but  
am better by the way. Daddy I have  
been having a good deal of sore-throat  
lately & rather more severe than that I  
usually had in America. The pain is  
very sharp at times; the sensation is  
something like the stretching of a  
membrane in the back of the throat &  
I have a little cough with it - or rather I feel  
as if must cough to get relief. The coughs

doesn't seem to have touched the difficulty exactly.

The Exhibition is attracting large crowds. I have been in the grounds twice. They are very attractive as are also the buildings. And the exhibits of native products + industries are fine. The American Hovister Co. has an exhibit of machinery which is to be turned over to the Agricultural Deptt of the college at the close of the exhibition. A band of Shukas (men from N. India with some of the animal features) play every day from 4 to 8 A.M. The airs sound like those of a real American band would play - are great. The whole "Show" is well worth seeing. It reminds me very much of the Chicago World's Fair on a diminished scale. They even have a couple of air-ships on exhibition. I have seen them a couple of times, from our rear verandah, sailing out over the river.

we had a call last Tuesday from a couple more Americans & Mr. & Mrs. Craighead, of Anna, Illinois. Mrs. Craighead is a daughter of Dr. Hunter Corbett, I had met her once at the Hepburns in Aurora. She remembered me quite well, & the fact that I knew her brother's sister in Worcester. They are on their way to China for a couple months visit.

Dorset has a lot of extra work in connecting with the Reiper Asylum, but it is principally of a business nature. The Asper ~~work~~ <sup>is</sup> given a mid treat last week. There is a home for the unwanted children of lepers, in connection with the Asylum.

Lovingly,  
Margaret.

The round robins & your personal letters come quite regularly, father. We were two in last week's mail.